Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

VOL. X. BELLEFONTE, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 11, 1878. NO. 36.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THE New York Custom House is being investigated.

VERMONT election, last Tuesday week, resulted in a Republican victory by 20,000.

EXCURSION pants and straw hats may be shed now without much danger to the wearer.

SCORE a victory for the Democrats in Arkansas. Their State ticket had no opposition. Is their any "enthuse" in that?

A LETTER from Mr. Dill was circulated through the county last week urging the nomination of Governor Curtin for Congress.

THE bank of J. O. Kimmel & Son, of Somerset, has made an assignment. State Treasurer Noyes had $5,000 of the people's money in it.

SERIOUS charges have been made against Governor Axtele, of New Mexico, and the President has shelved him until matters can be looked after.

JACK KEHOE, "King of the Molly Maguires," has been refused a commutation of his death sentence to imprisonment for life. This action was taken by the Board of Pardons at Harrisburg last Wednesday.

THE *Watchman* denies our assertion that Dill is a corporation legislator. Meek knows better, but merly talks back as a "blind." For proof of what we say, examine his record while in the legislature.

ORVILLE GRANT, brother of the Ex-President, was sent to the Norristown (N. J.) Insane Asylum last week. His mind runs on big speculations. He was sent at the request of his friends.

THE Democratic Congressional Convention of the Sixteenth district of Illinois has re-nominated W. A. Sparks. When election time comes his *sparks* will be blown higher'n a kite by the mighty, rushing wind.

THE Democratic State Committee has sent out an expedition to explore a more favorable route up Salt River. The old line, because of constant use, is nearly worn out, and it will be necessary to find another and more convenient path.

AND now Frankie Dewees, Chairman of the Greenback State Committee, wants to get up a debating club. He has challenged Gen. Hoyt and Mr. Dill to discuss "the issue of the day." Gen. Hoyt has agreed to speak on certain conditions.

SIX hundred workingmen of Newark, N. J., met last Wednesday and denounced Kearney for assailing the firm for which they are working. Speeches denunciatory of Kearney were made and resolutions adopted to that effect. Faith and be jabers, Dinnis, did yer hear anything drap?

THOMAS Chadwick, Esq., was buried in Philadelphia last week. Deceased claimed to be the oldest heir of Sir Andrew Chadwick, of England, whose estate has been in litigation for a century. The suit of deceased had been set for next October in the Chancery Court of London, and the accumulated value of the estate is now estimated to be $37,000,000.

LAST Wednesday was the fifth anniversary of the French Republic. The day was celebrated by many of the French people of the United States. And well it might be. A Republican form of Government has been found to be the best for France and her people. In fact it is the only kind for any nation. Viva la Republique!

Democratic Efforts to Degrade Labor.

The leaders and the organs of the Democratic party in this county and in the State and country have often set up the claim of being the only champions of labor—the only party which attempted to do anything in the interest of the laboring men. Strange as it may seem, the history of that party affords no evidence that they have an iota of right to such pretentions. That party has always been the champion of the slave power—the power of *owned* labor—owned by Democrats. And throughout its existence it has ever legislated for any and all movements to degrade labor, and make it servile. It has not had a thought for the past forty-five years beyond the preservation of the accursed system of slavery and servile labor. It was for the right to own labor instead of paying "a fair day's wages for a fair day's work," that they plunged the nation in a long and bloody civil war, costing thousands of the lives of our bravest and best men, and billions of treasure. How can men who complain against being brought into competition with prison-labor give any countenance or support to a party which sought to bring them into competition with unpaid labor of the bondman, and thereby degrade every laborer to the level of the slave. Have the laboring men so soon forgotten the sneer of the Southern Democratic slave owner at the honest laborer of the North, whom he designated by the appropriate epithet of "greasy mechanic?" Out of the wealth which labor produces every year more than $125,000,000 is taken to pay pensions and interest on the war debt of the nation, entailed by this Democratic war, started by these Southern Democrats, and egged on by their Northern dough-face bretheren for a slave-system. Then again, the last Democratic House of Representatives, with loud protestations in favor of economy and love for the country's good, has shown its devotion to the laborer's interest by cutting down the wages of government laborers, messengers and clerks, while it carefully avoided any reduction in the pay of its own members. If they were so earnest for reform and economy why did they commence upon the poor? Why did they not pare off their own salaries, where thousands might have been saved, instead of the wages of these poor people, which would amount to a mere pittance of saving? Is it not plain that they only sought to make political capital, and not to save the people's money? The loud wailing of poor women, suddenly bereft of all chance to earn a scant living for themselves and dependent families, had no power to move the obdurate heart of the modern Democratic politician, or to tempt him to yield a little of his princely salary, that the poor might have bread for their hungry mouths. We may mention in this connection, also as the special triumph of this Democratic policy, that in this cutting down of low-priced laborers—both in pay and numbers employed—the poor scrubbing women engaged at the public buildings were reduced in the greatest proportion, and many were discharged. The humbler the laborer the less consideration they received from these 'prating liars, who so boldly assert that they, and they only, are the friends of labor. At one time even the appropriations for laborers at the Capitol was withheld, so that there was no lawful way in which men and women could be employed to clean up the filth expectorated by these Democratic statesmen in the halls through which ladies had to walk to reach the place assigned to them in the galleries of Congress. It is said that the thief himself is always the first and loudest to cry "stop, thief!" and so with the Democratic party, because it has no just claim to be considered the friend of labor. It makes loud-mouthed professions—with the hope thereby it may deceive some.

Unwarranted Statements.

For reasons unknown to us, some of our Democratic aspirants for office, in their electioneering tours, assert that the Republicans of Centre county don't intend to nominate a county ticket, but that they intend to endorse the ticket placed in the field by the National Greenback party. The same statements have been made by prominent members of the Greenback party. We can assure both our democratic office-seekers and Greenbackers that the Republicans of Centre county intend, and will place in nomination a full ticket, and one that will commend itself to every honest voter of the county. One that will be a guaranty of genuine reform and economy in the administration of our county affairs. The Republicans will nominate *men* who will, if elected, be entirely competent to fill ably and most trustworthy, any office they may be called upon by the honest voters of the county to fill. The party will not, and cannot afford to lend its support to secure the election of the ticket put in the field by the National Greenback party. Nor could it afford to approve unqualifiedly the political heresies it avows and advocates, as the triumph of their extreme heresies would not only be detrimental to the country's weal, but would lead to repudiation, anarchy and revolution. Therefore, we take pleasure in advising the Democratic office and place seekers in this county, and the prominent members of the National Greenback party, that they need not give themselves so much concern and anxiety relative to the action of the Republican party of Centre county, as we propose to pursue our own course. When we want them to prescribe our course of action, and dictate our policy we will do them the honor to call upon them officially, and in due form for that purpose. Until they are so formally advised of our need of them, they will evince more prudence and less inexperience in politics by simply looking after their own political interests, which, if they do well and efficiently, will occupy all the time, energy and intellect they are capable of devoting to that end.

A DISPATCH from Washington says the Democratic cry of free whiskey has been squelched in South Carolina and Tennessee. Commissioner Raum says that his agents have completely vanquished the illicit distillers and their friends in those States. The constituents of Democratic Representative Scales are still at work under his advice to go in and manufacture illicit whiskey and defraud the revenue. The moonshiners there are now giving serious trouble. The tar-heels, under the lead of Scales and Barleycorn, are carrying on a brisk manufacture and the Government is getting perplexed how to suppressed these Democratic campaign movements short of military influence.

WEEK before last a Democrat tramp negro lawyer from Louisiana named Younger came to Bellefonte to make arrangements to deliver a speech in this place. We did not learn the result, and care nothing about it; but we give him due notice that it wouldn't be healthy for him to return and make arrangements or fulfill such a mission. It is more than likely he'd go out of town astraddle a rail. The colored people of this neck o' woods aren't all dead yet, and those who remain are not fools.

OUR respected contemporary, who rusticates along the banks of the Dutch Gap Canal, is of the opinion that Gen. Hoyt will take to his heels and leave the field this fall. We agree with you; but he'll skip with a handsome majority and the scalp of the Democratic party.

THE President has appointed Hon. S. Newton Pettis, of Pennsylvania, minister resident and consul general at Bolivia.

A Word to Colored Voters.

If there is a colored voter in the State of Pennsylvania who intends voting the Democratic ticket, let him stop and give heed. We are aware that a number of colored people throughout the State have, through misconception, been induced to leave our ranks, but we ask them, for the good of their race, to pause.

The Democratic party has always been your avowed enemy. It kept you in slavery for three-quarters of a century, and did not loose the unholly shackles of bondage until compelled to by the Republican party with Abraham Lincoln at its head. You very well remember the treatment received at its hands. The Democracy of Pennsylvania was no exception to the rule. They hated you as vipers, and so declared themselves in the following choice bit of literature. This resolution was adopted at their State convention in 1862:

Resolved, 9. That it is a Government of white men, and was established exclusively for the white race; that the negro race are not entitled to and ought not to be admitted to political or social equality with the white race, but that it is our duty to treat them with kindness and consideration, as an inferior and dependent race; that the right of several States to determine the position and duties of the race is a sovereign right, and the pledges of the Constitution require us as loyal citizens not to interfere therewith.

Sixteen years after the adoption of such a measure, they ask your support. J. Simpson Africa, of Huntingdon, their candidate this year for Secretary of Internal Affairs, was a member of that convention, and an officer and member of the committee on resolutions that adopted the above. What argument for allegiance to the Republican party can be stronger than this?

PRESIDENT HAYES and party were given a rousing reception in Chicago yesterday week. A salute from a battery, greeted the arrival of the train, and so crowded were the streets that the carriages conveying the party to the Grand Pacific Hotel, a distance of half a dozen blocks, were nearly an hour in arriving there. About one hundred and fifty visiting organizations participated in the parade, which began at noon. The procession was nearly five miles long. A military regiment of Chicago headed the procession and was followed by the Presidential party in carriages. Then came the fire companies, with numerous devices on their engines; the hook and ladder companies, the fire patrol and the rescue companies in full uniform. Continuous shouts greeted the President standing with uncovered head in his carriage.

THE President of the College of Music of Cincinnati has signed a contract with Theodore Thomas for a term of five years. He will at once assume the directorship of the college, begin the organization of his orchestra, and conduct such musical performances as may be given by the college. The organization of the college, choice of Professors and a scheme of instruction are already being arranged, and the college will be opened early in November, if not before.

FOR seven months, ending July 31, the total importations into the United States amounted to $269,878,154. Our exports amounted to $436,422,502. Excess of exports over imports, $166,545,344. Laboring man, that is what the high productive tariff of the Republican party is doing for you. Free trade, or no tariff, is the platform of Democratic disturbers.

WE have only a little more than two months in which to get our "work in" for the Republican State ticket. Let every man stand by his gun, defeat the rebel Democracy and thus frustrate the payment of $350,000,000 war claims. As much determination and heroism is needed now as in 1860. We are contending with the same.

THE Philadelphia *Times*, a soft money organ, does not take any stock in Kearney.

The Maine Election.

The election in Maine came off last Monday, but from present returns no definite result can be arrived at. It would seem that the Greenback party has largely absorbed the Democratic party of that State. Connor, the Republican candidate, while leading others, has not a majority over all; therefore the election of Governor will be decided by the Legislature. The chances are by present indications, said to be in favor of the Republicans. One hundred and fifty towns give Connor, rep., 40,387; Garcelon, dem., 14,055; Smith, gbk., 21,561. The same towns last year gave Connor 22,387; Democrats, 21,406; Greenback, 3,496; scattering 220. The Republican majority last year in the whole State was 5,112. At present it looks as though Connor would lack 6,000 of having a majority over all. Three Republican congressmen are elected in the first, second and third districts, while the fourth is doubtful. The Senate will be Republican and the House probably close.

What We Are to Expect.

I. If the Democratic party comes into power the tariff will be repealed, millions of manufacturing capital destroyed, and the greatest part of the factory laborers turned out of employment.

II. $200,000,000 of rebel claims will be paid.

III. Claims for emancipated slaves to an indefinite amount will be presented and allowed.

IV. To propitiate the Greenback party the national banks will be destroyed.

V. An unlimited amount of irredeemable paper money will be issued, and a new era of inflation instituted to end in general bankruptcy.

VI. The demoralized condition of the Democratic party in Tennessee and other States, where it openly avows repudiation, shows that it cannot be relied on to sustain the credit and honor of the nation.

VII. Commerce will suffer as much as manufactures from Democratic ascendency. It is hostile to government encouragement of steam lines, even to fair rates for carrying the mails. It will do nothing to promote the extension of our trade with foreign countries.

VIII. The Democratic party of the present day has no sympathy with American progress. It is a contracted, ignoble organization, bent only on its own aggrandizement.

IX. Since the dissolution of the genuine Democratic party, on the death of Gen. Jackson, the bastard organization that now bears its name has affiliated with every combination for the attainment of power. It abetted treason against the Union, and it did all in its power to thwart the efforts of the administration of Lincoln for the preservation of the unity of the repnblic.

X. Every solid interest of the country requires that this destructive, untrustworthy party should be kept out of power and of the means of further harming the welfare of the masses and of all who have an interest in peace, stable legislation and a genial policy on the part of the national government.—*Press.*

THE Shenandoah *Herald* says Dill's Legislative record is beginning to worry the Democracy of Pennsylvania. And well it might. This journal, a Greenback advocate, says "Hoyt is a good fellow; he has a good address, which is a necessity with a successful politician, and has sufficient brains to entitle him to a seat in the highest councils of his party in the State."

DOM PEDRO, Emperor of Brazil, has written Capt. Eads a letter asking him to go to his country and engineer the work of making navigable rivers. Capt. Eads is the gentleman who recently improved the navigation of the Mississippi, near its mouth.

Newspaper Jottings.

—Uniontown has another new paper.

—During six months the amateur papers of Philadelphia were reduced from 34 to 10.

—Alden, the New York *Times'* funny man, is going to Italy to spend the winter.

—By the demise of the *Tribune*, the *Sentinel and Republican* is the only Republican paper in Juniata county.

—A Greenback organ has been started at Williamsport, called the *National Standard*. It is edited by Mr. J. W. Schuckers.

—The Wheeling (W. Va.) *Intelligencer* celebrates its twenty-seventh birthday with a new dress of type and a new press.

—The Pittsburgh Sunday *Leader* is now offered in Holidaysburg on the day of publication, the publishers running a car to town.

—The *Weekly New Era*, of Lancaster, a handsome and very readable paper, is looming up as a real estate organ for Lancaster county.

—Mr. Louis A. Hazard, of the Elmira *Gazette*, after being away from the paper for about a year in consequence of poor health, has resumed his place.

—J. R. Missimer, of the Milton Grove *News*, has purchased the Mount Joy *Star*, and will consolidate the two papers under the name of the Mount Joy *Star and News*.

—Mr. Abraham Hirsh, of Lancaster, has purchased the effects of the York *Daily Evening Record*, lately suspended, and will revive the paper at an early date.

—About this time the young editor of many words and few ideas finds relief in long drawn out editorials on the oyster. When he wants to be particularly funny he spells it with a big R.

—A portrait of the late Samuel Bowels, of the Springfield *Republican*, was painted for the Springfield library by Mr. T. W. Wood, and the editors of the newspaper have ordered a duplicate for the office.

—Bradford, the thrifty oil town of McKean county, has a new daily paper, the *Evening Breeze*. It is strongly in favor of the incorporation of Bradford as a city, and gives good reasons for it.

—Mr. J. N. Shillito, business manager of the Altoona *Evening Mirror*, was married not long since to Miss Katie Marks, of Altoona. Newt is a live business manager in a newspaper office, and we have no doubt as to his success in the role of a Benedict. May he *never* toe the *Mark*-s.

—Some months ago the editor of the Texas *Christian Advocate* coined a new word, "Edigraphs," using it as a general title for the minor articles on the editorial page. Soon after he received a batch of matter under the title of "Eldergraphs." Next came "Preachergraphs," then "Sundaygraphs," and now we notice it is suggested to style the contributions of a correspondent "Fullrgraphes."

—At the convention of the Sixth Legislative district, comprising the city of Scranton, J. E. Barrett, city editor of the *Republican*, was nominated by acclamation for the Pennsylvania Legislature, and T. D. Lewis, the other candidate, was nominated on the second ballot. The name of Barret was presented by Harold Reach, a young member of the bar, and the nomination by acclimation was made on motion of E. N. Willard, also a lawyer, who was appointed a register in bankruptcy by President Lincoln.

Dennis Kearney is down on editors. One night last week, at Jersey City, he said: "We may not understand our A, B, C's as well as the brats and pimps who edit newspapers, but we keep these editors in opulence and luxury." Yis, Dinnis, *you* kape us in opulince and luxury. We've bin keepin' up a deal of thinkin' for the lasht tin years to ascertain the cause of our wilth, but shure and we come out at the little ind of the horun in our calklashins. It's sittled now. Good luck to the ship that brought ye over, Dinnis. The top o' the mornin' to ye, sir; yer a sage.

Poetry.

For the REPUBLICAN.

LIFE'S PROBLEM.

BY F. C. ESMOND.

Oh, the sad, weary strife with this problem of life,
With its doubts and its fears enshrouded,
With here and there a brief check to despair,
Brightest minds, even, darkly beclouded!

Oh, time is too brief, its joy and its grief,
Its web and its woof intertwined,
To give us a hope in its measurable scope
E'en the root of life's problem to find!

Oh, grant us some time with this riddle sublime,
Its perplexities striving to solve;
Oh, grant us more time, the problem is Thine,
Ours only the truth to evolve!

Our loved ones torn from us, the present surrounds us
With darkness as deep as the night,
The future before us, chilling clouds gather o'er us,—
Chilling clouds that foreshadow our hope's early blight.

And we cry as we sup, from life's bitter cup,
The bitter of sorrow and shame;
Oh, why, gracious God, must we pass neath the rod
That brings only sadness and pain?

And out of the gloaming, appeasing my moaning,
Steals an answer serene and benign:
Leave now the solving of life's dreary problem
To Him who is wisdom divine.

Act nobly thy part with a pure, honest heart,
Trusting all the results to His care;
Then, in the gleaming of eternity's beaming,
Quiet rest, being faithful, thou shalt share.

THE EDITOR DREAMS.

An irregular ballad, setting forth what an editor saw, as it were, in a vision, when sleep overtook him after a supper of lobsters and milk.

Sir Galahad rose in a palace car,
Miss Martsneau by his side,
While just in front sat Ingomar
And Madame De Stael, his bride;

Sir Walter Scott read the latest news,
Mr. Darwin read "Jane Eyre;"
Bishop Simpson expounded radical views,
While Ingersoll muttered a prayer.

Oulda was singing a Sankey song,
Gambetta was studying German;
Dr. Holland played dominoes all the day long
And John Hay was writing a sermon.

Emerson smoked a Powhatan pipe,
Dundreary sang psalms through his nose;
A Bishop was fasting on pickled tripe,
Jeremiah was growing jocose,

When a Council of War came in at the door,
And danced a pas seul on its head;
While the Diet of Worms squatted down on the floor,
And declared itself shockingly fed.

The Potter Committee and Mrs. Jenks,
And Butler and Springer and all,
Were toasting the President's health in strong drinks,
And shaking his hands in the hall.

Mr. Bayard was waving the bloody shirt,
While Chandler got off an oration
To say he approved of the President's plan
Of promoting the peace of the nation.

In Tammany Hall Mr. Conkling spoke
For the civil service reform,
And Kearney—but here the editor woke,
And, rising, he took—something warm.

Our Story Teller.

From Death to Life.

BY CHARLES L. HILDRETH.

There were six of us seated before a blazing fire, which cast a generous glare into the otherwise unlighted room. Outside a winter storm bellowed over the chimneys, and beat seriously at the window panes. Afar off we could hear the gust roaring among the naked hills, now plunging shrilly through the skeleton branches of the trees, and again whirling over head with a wired, shouting sound that might well have proceeded from the throats of evil things riding upon the wind. The ghostly spirit of the storm seemed to have penetrated even into our comfortable circle, for we had got, I know not how, upon that most dismal of all subjects—death.

We had canvassed the theme pretty throughly before we discovered that two of our number, the professor and the doctor, had taken no part in the conversation. They were sitting a little removed from the rest of us, gazing gloomily into the fire. Their ordinarily cheerful expression of countenance had given place to a sober, troubled look, and more than once we had detected the exchange of a strangely significant glance between them.

As may be readily supposed, we were not slow to press them for an explanation of their conduct. But for a considerable time our efforts were fruitless. At length, after much persuasion it was the professor who spoke:

"Gentlemen," he said, gravely, "no man cares to gain for himself the reputation of a liar or a maniac. Yet that is what you are pressing both of us to do. I have no doubt that the experience which I am about to relate, and in which my friend, the doctor, bore no unimportant part, will appear absolutely incredible to persons of your advanced views."

There was a touch of sarcasm in the worthy professor's tone, but in our eagerness to hear his story we found it convenient to disregard this.

"However," he continued, "I shall risk it. If you choose to disbelieve it, why I shall endeavor to have charity for your ignorance and conceit. Now, doctor, if you will hand me the tobacco and one of those pipes—the ranker and blacker the better—I will proceed."

Having filled his pipe, and settled himself comfortably in his chair, he began thus:

"It must be fully ten years ago that the doctor and myself were engaged upon a geological survery of the northern part of this State. We had labored diligently during the summer and fall, when toward the close of a cold November day we shouldered our knapsacks and turned our faces homeward.

"Our way led through a chain of black and rugged hills toward a frontier town, twenty miles distant, where we intended to take the railroad. A more forbidding region it has never been my misfortune to see. It was a perfect chaos, blackened and warped by primeval fires, and destitute of the smallest taste of vegetation. Tall cliffs towered a thousand feet above our heads, shutting out the light of the dull November sky. Sluggish streams filtered between the crevices of the rocks, and poured noiselessly into the deep and motionless tarns. It seemed that the blight of death had fallen upon the whole country.

"Well knowing the peril of attempting to proceed through such a region after nightfall, we halted at sunset, and building a fire at the foot of a crag, disposed ourselves to rest as well we might. Exhausted with the toils of the day, the doctor was soon asleep, and I was not long in following his example.

"How long I had slumbered I knew not, when I found myself sitting upright, peering nervously into the darkness around me. It seemed to me that some one had uttered a wild, appealing cry in the very portals of my ears. For some moments I sit so, wondering and anxious. Then I reflected that there could be no human being in the neighborhood beside ourselves, the sound which had alarmed me must have been the shriek of some bird or animal. Explaining this matter thus, I was on the point of lying down again, when I was arrested by a repetition of the cry. This time there could be no mistake. Wild, long drawn and, it appeared to me, full of intolerable anguish, it re-echoed among the crags with fearful shrillness. With an uncontrollable start I turned and shook the doctor to awake him.

"'Be quiet,' he muttered, 'I am awake and heard it all.'

"What can it be? I asked anxiously. Surely nothing human; no one lives in this region for miles around. Perhaps it is a wild cat.

"'No,' he said between his teeth, 'such a sound never came from the throat of a wild cat. There it is again. Listen!'

"The cry was repeated. It was a woman's voice, but it expressed such supreme misery as I believe woman never felt before. It came ringing up the gorge with a wired and mournful intonation that chilled the blood in my heart. By the doctor's quick breathing I could tell that he was as much affected as myself. Neither of us spoke or moved; both waited for a renewal of the cry in the hope of arriving at some rational explanation of it.

"Again it came; but now like a low, tremulous sob. I am not a superstitious man, gentlemen, but I confess that I sat there shivering with a species of horror that was utterly new to me. What could it be? Not a living woman, surely, alone and suffering in an inaccessible fastness where we were morally certain nothing human dwelt. And then what misery was it that gave itself such uncanny expression? Not fear, nor bodily pain, but something terrible, something nameless to us. While we were debating these questions in smothered tones, the cry came once again. This time in words we understood.

"'Help! Oh! God! Help!'

"At this intelligible appeal to our manhood, our superstitious weakness instantly disappeared. Seizing a torch from our smouldering fire, we made our way hastily toward a pile of rocks a few hundred yards distant, whence the sound seemed to have proceeded. Scrambling up the height we came suddenly upon a strange and mournful scene. Before us stood a small, wretched-looking hut, evidently constructed by hands unused to such labor, unglazed and without a chimney. There was a dim light within, and through the open door we saw the body of a man apparently lifeless, lying prone upon the earthen floor. Beside him, with arms flying wildly over her head, knelt the figure of a woman, evidently the one whose cries had alarmed us. It needed but a glance to assure us that some strange tragedy had taken place, and without a moment's hesitation we entered the hut.

The woman raised her eyes as we approached, but gave no further heed to us. Apparently her great sorrow had driven her distracted. She was a young creature, hardly twenty, I should judge, and despite the signs of hardship and sorrow visible on her features, very beautiful. Her form was slight and even attenuated, but in its shabby dress preserved traces of former refinement.

"Her companion, a young man of about her own age, attired in a coarse woodman's suit, had evidently succumbed to hardship or disease and was either insensible or dead. His pinched and ghastly countenance must have once been very handsome, but now it looked old and worn as that of a man of sixty. He had apparently fallen in his present condition, and the girl had been unable to raise him.

"My friend, the doctor," continued the worthy professor, "surely, uncouth and cynical as he commonly appears, has as kind a heart as ever beat in a man's breast—no flattery, my dear fellow—for it must be confessed that you have faults that more than counterbalance your one good trait! Well, gentlemen, he bent over the poor creature, and in a voice as gentle as a woman's, endeavored to arouse the girl from her lethargy.

"Who are you," said he, "and what has happened?"

"He is dead—dead!" she muttered hoarsely.

"Perhaps it is not as bad as that," he rejoined. "Tell us all about it. We are friends, my dear, and medical men, and may be able to assist you."

"He died this morning, before my eyes," she moaned, "died, oh, my God! of salvation. And I never knew that he was depriving himself for my sake. Oh, my husband; why did you not let me die with you?" And she threw herself across the body, sobbing as if her poor heart would break. There were tears in the doctor's eyes as he looked at me, added the professor with a tremor in his voice, and the rascal has always sworn that my own were not dry. That, however, is aside from the subject.

Though we knew nothing of these two children—for they were but little more—we felt that we had chanced upon a strange sad story of love, pride and suffering, such as is rarely told, in this unhappy world.

The doctor stooped down and felt at the heart of the prostrate man.

"He is dead," he whispered, motioning me to imitate his example.

"Yes, dead," I replied, after examining the corpse.

How we made the truth known to the poor wife I do not remember. It would seem as though she had preserved some faint remnant of hope until our assurance destroyed it utterly. With a low groan she fell suddenly at our feet, insensible. Although at a loss as to what course to pursue, we felt it no more than our duty to remain in the hut for the night; and on the morning to make the best arrangements for the poor girl's comfort that were possible. Fortunately the doctor had his medicine case in his pocket. Administering a powerful sleeping portion to her, he placed her in happy unconsciousness of the events that were to follow. We then proceeded to a more careful examination of the man.

Without vanity I can say that both the doctor and myself have received some few testimonials as to our scientific ability from the world. You will probably believe that we are capable of deciding upon a very simple case of death by starvation? He paused and looked gravely around. Very good, remember then, that I assert upon my professional reputation that the man was stone dead.

"Yes," added the doctor, who had hitherto remained silent, "the life must have been extinct more than five hours when we found him."

"Well, continued the professor, with increasing gravity, "having satisfied ourselves upon this point, we covered the corpse decently and sat down to wait for morning. Though in no mood for conversation, the startling experience, of the evening kept us both awake for several hours. But at length, completely overcome with weariness and excitement, I fell into a light slumber.

Almost immediately, it seemed, I was awakened with a shock. The doctor was bending over me with an impression of wonder and alarm upon his pale face.

"Wake up," he said in a troubled whisper, "something very strange has been going on in this room for many minutes past."

"What is it." I asked, "I thought I heard some one speaking."

"You did," he replied, "I have distinctly heard a voice close beside us, yet there is no one in the room except ourselves and these two poor people."

"Perhaps the woman had been talking in her sleep," I suggested, "or it may be that the man is not dead after all."

"No, I have looked to both," he turned. "One sleeps soundly, and the other will never speak again in this world. So satisfy yourself."

I arose, and trimming the lamp, proceeded first to the couch were the girl lay. She at least could not have spoken, for all her senses were in a profound stupor. I then examined the corpse and found it as we had left it, except that the features were more shrunken and sallow than before. No voice could have come from those rigid lips. Concluding that we had both dreamed or had mistaken some nocturnal cry for a human voice, I replaced the light, and was about to resume my seat, when my movements were arrested by a very singular voice.

"There it is again!" muttered the doctor agitatedly.

A low, confused murmur resembling nothing that I had ever heard before arose in the room and seemed to circulate in the air for an instant and then die away. Again it arose, coming from a point over our heads, and gradually descending until it appeared to emanate from some invisible source immediately beside us. This time the murmur did not die away but grew more distinct until we were able to detect intelligible words, though spoken as if beneath a heavy shuffling. I know of nothing with which to compare the intonation except it may be to the articulation of the telephone, or that of a ventriloquist.

The first words we caught were: "Oh, my poor wife!"

It would be impossible to describe the effect that these words produced upon us. It was not so much the tone, weird and uncanny as it was, as the startling significance of the words that amazed us.

Who could have spoken them but the husband of the woman lying stupified upon the couch? Yet he had been dead for many hours. Full of repugnance of the horrors of the idea, we started up and again examined not only every nook and cranny of the hut itself, but even the space outside for man yards around. The was no human being besides ourselves in the vicinity.

We again scrutinized the corpse. It had neither changed its position nor its appearance. The flesh had grown perfectly cold and the muscles rigid; there was not a trace of vitality in it. Now, continued the professor, wiping his forehead nervously, I have arrived at what I imagine will be the limit of your credulity. I do not expect you to credit what followed; but I swear to you, on the word of an honest man, that I do not deviate from the truth as much as a syllable when I say that while we bent above the body we again heard the voice proceeding from a distant part of the room, saying audibly:

"In the name of God, assist me back to life!"

With hearts beating thick and fast, we stood gazing at each other absolutely thunderstruck. An experience so terrifying, so utterly without precedent, completely unnerved us. While we remained stupified with horror the voice was again audible.

"Oh, have pity!" it said, "aid me to return to life."

It was some moments before either of us could recover from the amazement sufficiently to make any reply.

"Who is it that speaks to us?" asked the doctor, in a low tone.

"The soul of the man who lies before?" it replied.

"It is impossible that the dead can speak," answered the doctor.

"No, for the intelligent never dies," returned the voice. "My body is indeed dead, but that with which I lived and thought I loved is still in this room."

"What is it that you desire?" asked the doctor, carrying on this strange colloquy with increasing wonder.

"To be aided to resume my former existence," was the rejoinder. "I dare not leave my poor wife unprotected in this wilderness. I cannot see her suffer. I love her beyond all my hopes of a future life, and by the power of my love I have remained near her, and have been able to communicate with you. I cannot, I will not, be separated from her. I must return to her in my human shape."

Whether the doctor's courage deserted him at this point or not I can not say, but he spoke no more; and as the voice was no longer audible, we remained silent in a state of mind that baffles all description.

I am mortally certain that both of us would have fled instantly from the place, had it not been for the poor creature sleeping upon the bed. We could not leave her to face alone a mystery that shook even nerves as toughened as ours. After a hasty consultation as to what coruse to follow, we resumed our former seats and waited in breathless expectation for what was next to occur.

Some hours had passed in this way, and the first dim traces of dawn were shining upon the eastern horrizon, when with a simultaneous start we sprang to our feet. The voice had again spoken! This time it proceeded, not from some indentified points in the atmosphere, bnt from beneath the sheet enveloping the corpse.

"Help!" it cried, in faint, but distant accents; "for Christ's sake help!"

For an instant we hesitated—and who would not?—then hastened to the body and removed the covering. There was no alternation in its pallor and rigidity, but we perceived that the lips, from which a faint murmur was issuing, trembled slightly. Here our instincts conquered our weakness. Whatever the mystery involved in the matter, a human being was struggling to regain existence and our impulse was to aid without question. A powerful restorative was administered, and before many moments has passed we saw the color coming back to the wan cheeks and the sunken muscles reshaping themselves with the current of warm blood. Then with a faint sigh the eyes opened and gazed at us inquiringly. In a word, gentlemen, the dead was restored to life.

It is needless to detail what followed. In the meeting which occurred between these two poor young creatures, we felt ourselves more than repaid for the startling experience of the previous night. It can do no harm to add that we claimed and exercised the right of securing their future prosperity out of our ample means. We learned no more of their former history than that the prosecution of those whose wishes their marriage had opposed, had driven them to hide their poverty and misfortune in the wilderness. We have heard of them since.

The young man, as we discovered on questioning him, remembered nothing of his sensations while unconscious, except a vague, dreamlike and yet intense sorrow for his young wife. He had no knowledge of the voice which had addressed us, and appeared to believe that he had labored under a temporary suspension of animation arising from starvation. We did not combat his beliëf, but we believe that he was actually dead and that he only returned to life through his great love. Who will deny that love is stronger death, and that it goes with us even beyond the grave.?

A firm of marble cutters of Newark, N. J., will ship this week to Garden City, Long Island, some seventy tons of finished marble, part of the magnificent burial vault in which are to lie the remains of the late A. T. Stewart. The vault is to be located under the chancel of the Memorial Church, and will, it is said, be the finest place of sepulture, from an artistic point, to be found in the country. The marble alone will cost $40,000. The carvings are exquisite in design and finish. Thirty-seven skilled workmen have been employed on them for a year.

The famine in India has involved Mysore in a debt of 900,000 rupees.

Nasby.

Confedrit X. Roads, (wich is in this State uv Kentucky.) August 16, 1878.—Ez Congrisman Hewitt called afore him sich uv the labrin men and others uv Noo York, to git ther views ez to the coz uv the finanshel depreshen uv the country and the remedy therefore, it okkurred to me that the case cood not go to the country complete unles the Corners wuz heerd from. Ther is no more gnanshel talent laying around loos about Bascom's, probably, than kin be found on any other square mile in the country, tho there is a great deel uv finanshel wisdom eloosidated between drinks, most every where. Wifen yo want to know eggsackly how to pay the nashnel debt, yo want a man wich cood never meet his own obligashens. He knows how it is hisself, for he has has wrassled with finanshel problems.

I called a meetin of the principle citizens uv the Corners, to git ther noshuns ez to wat wuz necessary to hist us out uv the gulf we hed plunged into. It took some time to get 'em togethdr, ez they wuz all at Bascom's samplin a barl uv likker he hed jist receeved, it bein Bascom's habit when he gits a new barl to giv 'em a free taste. On sich okkashuns the ultimate salvashun uv the human race woodent fetch 'em away till the free drink wuz over.

They dropt in wun by wun, and I eggsamined them thoroughly. The follerin is the substance uv it:

Deekin Pogram—I consider the deprest condishun uv the country attributable entirely to a want uv money and labor. Sence the tirent Linkin abolished slavery we heven't hed labor enuff to develop the resources, nor currency enuff to do the biznis uv the country. I hev frekently gone a month without nary a nickle in my pocket, and consekently—By Joe Bigler—Is that a new complaint?

Objected to an ruled out ez irrelevant.

Consekently wat biznis I did with Bascom hed to be on a credid basis. When Bascom goes to Looisville for more likker he hed to take my pay with, wich their bein' to many uv 'em, the Looisville people are singularly averse to takin. We must hev more money. The government shood ishoo—

By Joe Rigler—Deekin, ef yoor notes won't do the same ez money, owin to ther bein too many uv 'em, and not hevin a pertikerlerly good basis, wat good wood it do for the government to ishoo jist the same kind uv money?

Objected to and rooled out as irrelevent.

The Deekin—We want more money and more occashun for money. Ther shood be an ishoo uv at least a thousand milyuns uv money wich is never to be redeemed. It shood be distributed per capital and every adult citizen with an able bodied appetite shood have all he wants We want more money.

By Joe Bigler—Deekin, 'sposn yoo hed gone to work in the spring and raised a crop and sold for the money we now hev, woodn't they hev eesed yoo up?

Objected to and rooled out ez irrelevant.

Issaker Gavitt—Clearly uv the opinion that wat is wantid is more money. Money that wood hev to be redeemed wood be better than none, but that wood be merely temprary releef. Wat we want is an onlimited ishoo, at regular intervals, uv money wich ain't never to be redeem, based on the faith uv the government. Ez I never pay no taxes anyhow wood be willin to hev the revenoose pledged for its ultimit redempshun. The money might be distribbited ez the Deekin sejects, or got into cirkelashen by the payin of Southern claims and penshunin Southern soljiers. Every man shood in some way have a just share.

By Joe Bigler—How long, Issaker, wood it be afore Bascom wood hev it all, ez he hez now?

Objectid to and rooled out ez irrelevant.

Capt. McGrath—The principle need uv the Corners is more money; ain't pertickler wat kind it is so that nobody ain't goin to be called upon to redeem it, and it will buy likker. Want a law makin it, another distribbitin it, and another compellin everybody to make it at par. Is willin to pool shoos with any body wich will agree to this. Am willin to tax everybody for free educashen, and wood go so fur ez to make the Treasury furnish every child with school-books and a new pair uv trowzers, pervided that ishoo is pooled with this. Am also willin to redoose the hours of labor to eight or five, or four, or wood be willin to go furthur and heve no labor at all, pervidin money cood be made plenty enuff. Is willin to strike hand with Dennis Kearney or Gen. Butler hisself to heve money made plenty enuff. This is the principle ishoo to be pooled.

Abner Pettus—Ain't quite clear ez to wat "fiat" money is, but is in favor uv it ef it lessens the hours uv labor and makes it easier to git. Wants more money and more time to improve his mind; wuz compelled to leave a game uv seven-up, yesterday, at Bascom's, when he hed only one to go and wuz certin uv turning jack, to split oven wood for his wife, which, in a proper condishun uv society, he wood hev hed a nigger do. Then the iron entered his sole and he despaired uv the Republic. Beleeves in an unlimited ishoo uv money that he may be shoor uv a proper reward for his laber.

By Joe Bigler—Abner, how many days' work hev yoo done doorin the year jist past?

Objectid to and rooled out ez irrelevant.

At this pint the investigashen closed. Joe Bigler wantid to know suthin about the yeeld uv wheat to the aker, how much wuz put in about the Corners, and where it wuz marketid, and the price it fetched, but we choked him off, holdin that this questions wuz irrelevant. He laffed and went away sayin that he cood show the Corners how to git wat money it need without any noo ishoo. He made some allooshens to the propriety uv going to work, and spending half ez much for bred and cloze ez we did for likker, and a lot uv sich demoralizin remarks, which the Corners never did and never will stand.

We are a yoonit on fiat money, and I shell forrerd these questions and ansers to Mr. Hewitt that they may be incorporatid in his report.

The corners is determined to hev more money. The citizens set every day till late at nite in Bascom's discussin this pint, and we hev evolved a great deal of finanshel wisdom. We hev no money and no means to go on with. The bloated Bascom has got us and we must hev money to swamp him with. Ontil we hev means to purchis supplies we are helplis, and how are we to git the means till the Government comes to our releef? It is the question uv the hour. We want the Southern claims paid, and the government must make the money to pay them with. The Government should be to us father, mother and aunt in the country. The Government cannot do too much nor the individual too little. I want a government that will struggle for me. Let us hev such a government and the Corners will be herself agin.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, Finanseer.

Tragic Death of a Fallen Woman.

Miss Laura Armand, a beautiful young brunette, queen of the *demi monde*, died in Danville last Wednesday under circumstances singular and sad. She died shuffling a pack of cards. She had for some time past been one of the belles in the dens of vice in Salisbury. She was large and voluptuous in form, possessed a fine education, and was an accomplished performer on the piano and a brilliant conversationalist. It was evident to all who met her that she had been a member of some family of refinement and culture. She was the acknowledged belle of the place, and excited the jealous envy of her soiled sisters.

Week before last she went from Salisbury to Danville on an excursion, and took up her quarters there in a den of vice on Craighead street. On Tuesday it was discovered that she was very ill, and one of her companions, unknown to her, went out and brought in a physician, who at once told her that she could not live over forty-eight hours. She received the intelligence calmly. She lived through the night, and the next morning she told her friends that it was her last night on earth. The doctor saw her in the evening and said she could not live two hours. The intelligence that she was dying spread rapidly, and a crowd gathered in the room, many from curiosity to see how the young courtesan would die; but those who remained witnessed a sight that will haunt them long after, and the most hardened had tearful eyes.

She called for a pack of cards, and told one of the girls she could find them in her bureau. The cards were handed her. She took them and began to shuffle them nervously, and to gaze wildly around the room. Then she called out: "Say, how much have you got to put up?" and dealt out the cards as if to play. Then her thoughts seemed to wander from the imaginary game, seen only through the dim death shadow which clouded her vision. She was thinking of the time when she was a child, for she rose wildly and cried: "Oh, mother! why are you not near your child? Mother, rest!" Then she began to shuffle the cards, and had thrown out nine on the table when she suddenly fell back on her couch dead, her hand still clinching the half-dealt pack.

Old Si Heard From.

"Dere ain't no use bodderin' wid me," said old Si to Amos; "I smell wood 'round dis neighborhood an' I'se gwine ter feed my saw on hit 'fore sundown."

"But, anser de queschin," urged Amos.

"Well, Amos, look heah, boy, I'se been outen town an' hain't bin readin' de labils on de pollytishuns lately. Fi on'erstan's yer you is one ob dese Greenbackers?"

"Dat's de kine of frackshunable kurrency I is."

"Ant ez I furder on'erstan's dey is prepozin' ter run 'gainst de reg'ler Dimmocrat nomynee?"

"Dat's de trale he's on."

"An' he's tryin' ter suppress on de 'publicans de necessity ob waltzin' up to de poles an' 'sportin' ob him fer ter beat de Dimmocrats?"

"Ennything ter beat dem!"

"Well, now, 'fore I'd go inter dat 'rangement I'd like ter hab de pedigree ob dat Greenbacker er lettle mo' sartin dan I'se got it now. I'se feer'd he's one ob dese crosses frum er independint outen er sor'head. I likes er thererbred scrub!"

"Yas, but he's wid us now, sho!"

"Wid yer now? But whar are he gwine ter be arter de 'leckshin? When yer comes fer ter ax him fer ter stan' on yer 'stress warrint tell nex' week whor'll ye tree 'im at? Now, lemme tell yer dese new brandid Greenbackers is like onto dese summer lizzerds—dey's green on de grass, but when yer runs 'em onto er rale dey's ez gray ez Confeder't jeans! An' dey's got no chance 'ginst de Dimmocrat party. Yer heah me: Hit's like b'ar meat—de mo' yer chaws on hit de bigger it swells."

And the old man felt of his saw and ambled away.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 31, '78.

The apparent value of the testimony of occasional witnesses before Hewitt's Committee is enhanced many fold by its contrast with the ridiculous stuff contributed by the optimists, the doctrinaires, the Schwabs, Cohens and the thousand and one other men who have availed themselves of the opportunity offered to get their invaluable views before the public. Mr. Roach has demonstrated his right to be heard by building up an industry that has furnished thousands of our mechanics, laborers and artisans with employment at a time when the hearts of less energetic and persevering men were failing them for fear and the reputation of American built ships was in danger of perishing off the earth. He gave it as his belief that the extravagant habits of living acquired by all classes during flush times of the war period, and still continued to the utter most limit compatible with the lessened means at command, has been one of the most parental of the contributing causes of the business paralysis of the past year. From what is seen on every hand about us in every day life, a similar conclusion seems inevitable by all observers. I am sure (provided the means are obtainable) that the family of the average Washington mechanic of today, spends twice as much in a month to live and keep up the "style" that has gradually grown up since 1860, as would have sufficed to make the same number just as comfortable, at or before that date. A like, or greater ratio of increase is demonstrable in every grade of society above or below the mechanic. The tipical female Treasury clerk spends as much now in the ordinary items of living in one year, as answered for the support of father, mother, and a half dozen brothers and sisters, perhaps, for the same length of time two decades ago. And the amount of many worse than wasted by each of a certain class of departmental clerks in beer, whiskey, cigars, theatre and excursions, not to mention the "nobby" style of dress indulged in, would have gone very far in 1860 in paying the entire living expenses of the family that earned the everlasting gratitude of the Government by contributing him to its Civil Service. What is true of Washington is probably true to some extent of every community in the country. Mr. Roach's testimony seems to make our failure to seize the commercial advantages tendered us by South America all the more inexplicable.

In this connection I am led to speak of a class of Washington young men and women—children of the married Departmental employe. It is from this source that the ranks of the tramp are often recruited. A part of the inheritance of the boys is a fondness for low and degrading, and in many cases criminal, associates. They are devoid of sentiment and wholly without the stimulus of ambition of any kind, except such as leads them steadily downward. They generally develope into genuine hoodlums or a certain variety of cheap, flashy swells. They often leave good homes for a sheer love of the vagabond's life. They disappear for months at a time and suddenly reappear at their homes with the unmistakeable mark of the tramp on every feature, to be shunned by the more reputable of their former associates, and a source of mortification to relatives aspiring to respectability. One family serves more or less perfectly as a type for many well-known here. The father is a Government clerk—a gentlemanly old man but not over judicious—never calculated certainly, for training children who are in due time to come to the estate of men and women. The mother is a vain, shallow, amiable, but respectable withal, and neither above or below the average wife of the Gov't clerk in the social scale. The two sons have been given as much education as they would take in good public schools but they prefered that to be obtained about the livery stables, the restaurant, the Police Court, at the theatres, race-courses, base-ball grounds, etc. The public schools impart hardly "tone" enough for the daughter and she is sent to a private one by Madam —— or to the convent school, perhaps. She is sure to be able to perform indifferently well on the piano when she graduates if she don't know anthing else; and as that seems to be regarded as most essential she and the doting mother are satisfied and the father tries to be. If unusually pretty she may get married but the chances are against it as the supply is largely in excess of the demand. If the parents die while she is less than 30 her fate is almost inevitably fixed. Meanwhile the sons have become confirmed tramps and are now on the road, returning occasionally for a few weeks rest. LEO.

The subject of iron-clad artillery is now engaging the attention of the English military authorities. It is safe to prophesy that before long every battery will go into action with iron shields, which will effectively protect the gunners from every missile smaller than cannon balls.

The Minister of Instruction and the Fine Arts, in France, has set aside in the budget for 1879 the sum of $16,000, to be devoted to defraying the expenses of six or eight public public concerts, at which large orchestral and choral works are to be produced. Pasdeloup receives a subvention of $5,000 for his popular concerts.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

A contract has just been signed by Messrs. CLAXTON, REMSEM & HAFFELFINGER, Publishers of Philadelphia, and a well-known editor and author, for the preparation and publication of a series of books suitable for counting-house libraries, to be known as the "Business Library Series." The leading object of this series is to collect together for the benefit of the young, the "learning touching negotiation or business" which Bacon deplored had not been reduced to writing, and consequently men must spend half their days in finding out what they should have known in the beginning.

These volumes will be of convenient, size of about 400 large 12 mo. pages each, and though prepared by different authors, will be under one editorship. One of the volumes, entitled "Common Sense in Business," by ERWIN T. FREEDLEY, will be issued early in September; and this will be followed by another entitled "Home Comforts, or Things Worth Knowing in every Household," in which young wives are instructed how they may save, by good management, a portion of the money the other teaches their husbands how to earn. These books are certainiy needed in these times, and this announcements will doubtless be cheering news to hundreds of men and women, now unemployed and despondent, for, by writing to the publishers and securing an agency, they may secure to themselves an independence.

WE note the following contents of the LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW for July, reprinted by the LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING Co., 41 Barclay St., N. Y.

1. "Martin Joseph Routh." The subject of this sketch was, for sixty-three years, President of Magdalen College, Oxford.
2. "The Englishwoman at School." Seeks a reason why so many English ladies are single, and helpless and destitute also, in the home life to which they are subjected, and the forms of education which have prevailed.
3. "The Duke of Welligton and the Aristocracy."
8. "Lambeth Palace." An historical sketch of a building which, for seven centuries, has been the official residence of the Archbishops of Canterbury.
5. "Madame du Deffaud." This celebrated woman lived during one of the most brilliant social and literary periods of French History.
6. "The Block in the House of Commons."
7. "Catharine of Russia."
8. "The Crown and the Army."
9. "The People of Turkey." A book was recently published under this title, written by a Consul's daughter and wife after twenty years' residence among Bulgarians, Greeks, Albanians, Turks and Armenians, and furnishes material for this article.

The periodicals reprinted by the LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING Co. (41 Barclay Street, N. Y.) are as follows: *The London Quarterly*, *Edinburgh*, *Westminster*, and *British Quarterly Reviews*, and *Blackwood's Magazine*. Price, $4 a year for ony one, or only $15 for all, and the postage is prepaid by the publishers.

Lumber.

MILL AT SNOW SHOE, PA. } YARD AT BELLEFONTE, PA.
P. R. CRIDER. F. W. CRIDER.

P. R. CRIDER & SON, MANUFACTURERS.

In connection with their Mills in Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., they have started

A Retail LUMBER YARD near Duncan, Hale & Co.'s Mill, Bellefonte, Pa.,

where they are prepared to fill orders promptly for any kind of BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING, PAVING, &c. White and Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock Plank, Boards, and Building Lumber; Flooring, Ceiling, Siding and Wainscoting; Weather-boards, Surfaced Boards and Stripping; Posts, Rails, Pailings and Scantling; Roofing and Plastering Lath, Sheathing and Shingles; Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, Shutters and Mouldings.

CELLAR GRATES, WINDOW WEIGHTS AND BRICK; LIME, HAIR, GLASS, NAILS, &c., &c.

☞ A reasonable amount of farm produce taken in exchange. 10-16 1y

Miscellaneous.

WM. S. TRIPPLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Spring Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

v5 12-1

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby notified not to purchase any views of Bellefonte copied by photograph from our sketch, or in any way deal or traffic in them, or they will be dealt with according to law.

33 3t C. J. CORBIN & CO.

Insurance.

INSURANCE.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY

FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9 9-1y. GEORGE L. POTTER,
(Furst's Building.) High-street, Bellefonte.

J. H. MORRISON,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Representing a number of the Best and Safest companies. Horses insured against Theft, death, or accident.

Office in the Conard House with DAVID W. FORTNEY, Esq. v9n14

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WM. S. GALBRAITH,

PLUMBER,

GAS AND STEAM FITTER.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done neatly and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. W. S. GALBRAITH,
7-tf. Bellefonte, Pa.

Buggies and Carriages.

GO TO

J. R. BARTROFF

FOR FINE

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.,

REPAIRING promptly and neatly done, at reasonable rates.

9 22-tf *E. Bishop-st., Bellefonte, Pa.*

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored

Just published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. 10-27-1y.

Address the Publishers,
THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box, 4586.
10-27-1y

Professional Cards.

J. G. LOVE,
Attorney-at-Law,
ja4'7t-tf Bellefonte, Pa., Office on High St.

A. O. FURST,
Attorney-at-Law,
office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE,
Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

W. A. MORRISON,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.

WM. P. WILSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's building, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD.

E. & E. M. BLANCHARD,
Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

D. S. KELLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co. 5 17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co.'s Bank. v6n1-1y

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS.

ALEXANDER & BOWERS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-22

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE,
Attorneys-at-Law.
Office on Allegheny Street, over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office North side of the Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

Banks and Bankers.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. E. I. KIRK.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, can be found at his office and residence on North side of High Street, three doors East of Allegheny, Bellefonte, Pa. 10-16 1y

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions.

THE BEST STORE IN

CENTRE COUNTY.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

Groceries, Notions, &c.

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after June 2, 1878:

SUMMER.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia	11 55	p m
" " Harrisburg	4 25	a m
" " Williamsport	8 35	a m
" " Lock Haven	9 40	a m
" " Renovo	10 55	a m
" arr at Erie	7 35	p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia	7 20	a m
" " Harrisburg	10 50	a m
" " Williamsport	2 20	p m
" " Lock Haven	3 25	p m
" arr at Renoo	4 40	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at	4 35	p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia	11 45	a m
" " Harrisburg	3 35	p m
" " Williamsport	7 30	p m
" arr at Lock Haven	8 40	p m
EASTWARD.		
PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven	6 40	a m
" " Williamsport	7 14	a m
" arr at Harrisburg	11 55	a m
" " Philadelphia	3 45	p m
DAY EXP. leaves Renovo	10 05	a m
" " Lock Haven	11 20	a m
" " Williamsport	12 40	p m
" arr at Harrisburg	4 10	p m
" " Philadelphia	7 20	p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Renovo	8 35	p m
" " Lock Haven	9 45	p m
" " Williamsport	11 05	p m
" arr at Harrisburg	2 45	a m
" " Philadelphia	7 00	a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport	12 35	a m
" arr at Harrisburg	3 58	a m
" " Philadelphia	7 35	a m
ACCO'M. Leaves Renovo	7 55	a m
" arr. at Lock Haven	10 40	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accommodation West, and Day Express East, make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West, make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Erie Exp. West, Philadelphia Express East and Day Express East, and Sunday Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, *Gen'l Sup't.*

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table December 31, 1877.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A. M.	Mail P. M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	3 25
Flemington	5 29	3 30
Mill Hall	5 33	3 33
Beech Creek	5 46	3 47
Eagleville	5 50	3 51
Howard	6 00	4 02
Mount Eagle	6 08	4 10
Curtin	6 13	4 16
Milesburg	6 23	4 25
Bellefonte	6 33	4 35
Milesburg	6 43	4 45
Snow Shoe Int.	6 48	4 48
Unionville	6 58	4 58
Julian	7 09	5 10
Martha	7 18	5 21
Port Matilda	7 26	5 31
Hannah	7 34	5 40
Bald Eagle	7 48	5 53
Vail	7 53	5 58
East Tyrone	7 58	6 03
Arrive at Tyrone	8 05	6 10
EASTWARD.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave Tyrone	7 08	8 30
East Tyrone	7 15	8 37
Vail	7 19	8 42
Bald Eagle	7 23	8 47
Hannah	7 36	9 02
Port Matilda	7 44	9 11
Martha	7 52	9 20
Julian	8 01	9 30
Unionville	8 11	9 42
Snow Shoe Int.	8 21	9 51
Milesburg	8 24	9 55
Bellefonte	8 32	9 03
Milesburg	8 45	10 15
Curtin	8 55	10 25
Mount Eagle	9 00	10 30
Howard	9 08	10 40
Eagleville	9 18	10 52
Beech Creek	9 22	10 57
Mill Hall	9 34	11 10
Flemington	9 37	11 14
Arrive at Lock Haven	9 42	11 18

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after Dec. 31, 1877.

Leaves Snow Shoe 7.30 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 9.20 a. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 10.20 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.37 a. m.

Leaves Snow Shoe 2.42 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.12 p. m.

Leaves Bellefonte 4.55 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 6.27 p. m.

DANIEL RHOADS, *General Sup't.*

Miscellaneous.

Auctioneer's Card.

PHILIP TEATS, who has had large experience as an Auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county.

He speaks German and English,

and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 12-1year

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me. 10 21 1y

KNOW THYSELF

By reading and practicing the inestimable truths contained in the best medical book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION Price only $1. Sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhausted Vitality, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 50 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probable the most skilful practitioner in America, to whom was awarded a gold and jewelled medal by the National Medical Association. A Pamphlet, illustrated with the very finest Steel Engravings—a marvel of art and beauty—sent FREE to all. Send for it at once. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. 9 42 1y

HEAL THYSELF

Health and Happiness.

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure CURE for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood disorders. None genuine unless signed "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply, send 25 cents for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 79 N. 4th St. Phila 10 2-1y

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

NOTICE is hereby given, that I have filed an application in the office of the Secretary of Internal Affairs, for a warrant for two hundred and thirty acres of Improved Land, in Halfmoon township, Centre county, bounded on the west by A. H. Griffin, and an old survey in the warrantee name of Josiah Lamborn, on the north by said survey and Andrew Hunter west by said Hunter and Joseph Miles. It being an old improvement made by a certain Robert Shaw, and which Joseph R. Shugert, his Executor by deed, dated January 2d, A. D. 1833, duly entered of record, granted and conveyed to Roland Curtin, Sr., as by reference thereunto, will more fully and as large appear. MOSES THOMPSON.

Drugs and Medicines.

Drugs, Drugs, Drugs.

S. T. SHUGERT having purchased the Drug Store, on Allegheny-st., Bellefonte, next door to the Hardware Store of Hicks & Bro. has stocked it with all the most populor

Drugs & Medicines,

Chemicals,

Perfumery,

Soaps, Combs,

Brushes,

Trusses,

Supporters,

Braces,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Etc.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only.

PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

The store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist, heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

9 16-1y S. T. SHUGERT.

ESTABLISHED. 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN,

DRUGGIST,

Bush House Building, Bellefonte. Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first class drug store. Particular attention given to preparing physician's prescriptions, and family recipes. 6 1 1y

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOUR, FEED, &c.,

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN.

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, RYE,

CORN,

OATS, &c.

6 39-1

Watchmaker.

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business, and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired on short notice. 7-8-4f

Miscellaneous.

A PHYSIOLOGICAL

View of Marriage!

WOMAN AND MARRIAGE

A Guide to Wedlock and confidential Treatise on the duties of marriage and the causes that unfit for it; the secrets of Reproduction and the Diseases of Women. A book for private consideration, containing 250 pages, price 50 cts.

A PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER!

On all disorders of a Private Nature arising from Self Abuse, Excesses, or Secret Diseases, with the best means of cure. 224 large pages, price 50 cts.

A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases and those of the Throat and Lungs, Catarrh, Ruptures, the Opium Habit, &c., price 10 cts.

Either book sent postpaid on receipt of price; or any three, containing 500 pages, beautifully illustrated, for $1.25 cts.

Address DR. BUTTS, No. 12 N. 8th St. St. Louis, Mo

Dr. A. G. OLIN'S Private Medical Institute, 187 East Washington St. Chicago, Ills, for the cure of all Diseases of a Private nature, resulting from early abuses or infection of other sorts. Seminal Weakness, prostrating Dizziness, Loss of Memory, Impaired Sight, Lost Manhood or Impotency, Nervous Debility, permanently cured. Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Liver, Lungs, Throat, Catarrh, Piles, all Chronic Diseases, and DISEASES OF FEMALES, yield to its treatment. Dr. Olin has had a life-long experience, and cures have always been the greatest on record. No student graduated from the Reformed School, can so successfully practice the U.S. LADIES requiring treatment with private home and board, can so write. Every convenience for patients. Send fifty cents for sample of Peculiar Goods and circular of important information by express. DR. OLIN'S Female Pills, $5 per Box. Consultation free.

MARRIAGE GUIDE 175 pages. Sent in sealed envelope for 25 cts. Information for the young and middle aged of both Sexes, on all diseases of a private nature. Valuable advice to the married and those contemplating marriage. How to be healthy and truly happy in the married relation. Everybody should get this book. Price 50 cents, to any address, sealed.

$2500 A YEAR. Agents wanted. Business legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

GUNS 5 Including Shooting Outfit. Every Gun Warranted. Hogarth, Moore & Brooks St. Louis

OPIUM and Morphine habit absolutely and speedily cured. Painless and private. Send stamp for particulars. DR. CARLTON, 181 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

$3 GOLD PLATED WATCHES, Cheapest in the known world. *Sample Watch Free to Agents.* Address, A. COUTTER & Co., Chicago. 9-36-1y

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST NAVY Tobacco!

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence and lasting flavor*. *Better of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample, free. to C. A. JACKSON & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

G. F. WARDLE, General Agent, Philadelphia 33 4t.

RAILROAD HOUSE,

Corner Front and Pine Street,

Philipsburg, Centre County, Pa.

ROBERT LOYD, Proprietor.

The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. 9 25 1y

PAINTERS.

DOAK & LONBERGER,

Painters, Paper Hangers and Kalsominers, will attend promptly to all orders in their line of business, addressed to them by mail or left at the REPUBLICAN office. 9 28-1y

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this tp'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches.....	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches.....	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches.....	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column.....	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column.....	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column.....	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Republican State Ticket.

For Governor—GENERAL HENRY M. HOYT.
For Supreme Judge—JAMES P. STERRETT.
For Lieut. Governor—CHAS. W. STONE.
For Secretary of Internal Affairs—AARON K. DUNKLE.

Hoyt on Finance.

Professing to be an honest man, the candidate of an honest organization, I favor honest money.

The volume of the currency should be regulated by legitimate demand, and not by the requirements of bankrupts and wild speculators.

The currency should be redeemable as early as the exigencies of the Government will permit, in the currency recognized by all civilized nations.

The contracts of the Government should be held as sacred as the contracts of individuals, and the bonds, the evidence of its indebtedness, should be paid according to the understanding between the Government and the lender.

—Speech at Butler, Sept. 2, 1878.

Republican Convention.

The Republicans of the various townships and boroughs in the county, will elect in the usual manner, three delegates from each township and borough, on Saturday, the 31st day of September, to meet in convention at Bellefonte, on Wednesday, the 24th inst., for the purpose of placing in nomination two candidates for Assembly, two for Commissioners, one for County Treasurer, one for Prothonotary, one for Recorder, one for Register and Clerk of Orphans' Court, one for Sheriff, one for Coroner and two for County Auditor; and also to select Congressional, Senatorial and Judicial conferees.

Let the best men from each and every township be elected delegates to the convention, and as an earnest of our devotion to the great principles of reform and economy in public affairs, and equal rights to all which underlie our party. Let us place in nomination a ticket of which we can be proud, and one that will command the respect and confidence of every honest and thinking voter in the county.

JOHN G. LOVE,
Chairman County Committee.

A REPRESENTATIVE of the Philadelphia *Record* has made a tour of inquiry among the wholesale business establishments of that city, having reference to the present condition and prospects of the fall trade. Without exception in every branch of trading or manufacturing business there is an assured expectation and preparation for a large volume of transactions. The orders for goods are unusually early and encouraging in their extent. There is a general belief that we are at the bottom of depression and will be from this time forward pulling away from it and standing on a more assured footing.

THE Warren *Mail* offers a liberal reward to any one finding the main gang of the Democratic party in Warren county. It alleges that it has strayed or been stolen. Perhaps if our contemporary should send an expedition up salt river he could find them making preparations for winter quarters.

The Printers' Excursion and Picnic.

NOTES AND OBSERVATIONS BY JORNEY GRUBSON.

It were to be wished some gifted poet might arise to be the laureate of picnics in a general way, and to furnish those who have occasion to write of such events with descriptive epithets and phrases of universal applicability. The general purposes and features of these gatherings are quite uniform, and the theme is surely a worthy one. We don't know where they originated nor who invented them, but we do not hesitate to pronounce them as among the most sensible, the most practicable, the most simple, and among the most popular of modern social phenomena. Their popularity appears to be decidedly on the increase. Picnic excursions are devised and carried out by all sorts, classes and combinations of persons—wherever a sufficient number are found who are, or can be made, sufficiently homogeneous—and on all sorts of pretexts, but always with the primary design of social enjoyment. Wherever there is a beautiful rural spot, readily accessible from any town or village, it is likely to be, in suitable seasons, found frequently

"Sown
With happy faces and with holiday."

I do not presume that picnics are more popular in America than in other civilized countries, or that our people have a greater tendency than have other nations to congregate in that way, but I regard the evidently increasing love for these gatherings in this country as among the most satisfactory of our social tendencies. We are not so gregarious as some other people—not enough so, it is generally admitted. We need more relaxation from the hurry and worry of the pursuits of ambition and usefulness. There is no better or less objectional form of relaxation or enjoyment than a rural picnic in the proper season. There is connected with it less that is objectionable, and affords greater capacities for enjoyment than the clubs or lodges of the men, the sewing and other circles of the women, or even balls and other indoor parties.

The leading inducements to form picnic parties is our love of society and our love of nature. The most beautiful natural spot that is easily accessible and otherwise suitable, is selected. Another prominent characteristic of the gathering is its universality and comprehensiveness. It takes in all members of the family who can and will attend, from the youngest to the oldest, and, for the time being, imbues all—be they children indeed, or "children of a larger growth"—with the spirit of childhood. Then, there is scarceiy any form of amusement known to the social world but what can be brought into requisition upon a well-furnished picnic ground, be it dancing or games or—what at the suitable season of life includes and comprehends all forms of delight—love-making.

"All thoughts, all passions, all delights,
Whatever stirs this mortal frame,
All are but ministers of love,
And feed his sacred flame."

I will finish my category of the advantages of picnics by saying that one special commendation is their cheapness; there is none so poor but he can get to some kind of a picnic and enjoy himself there, if the capacity for enjoyment resides with him.

This long general dissertation—which I really did not intend when I began—is preliminary to a hasty account which I promised, Mr. Editor, to write of the printers' excursion, last Saturday, and the picnic at Lloydsville. I do not know by whom this affair was planned, but I can say with emphasis that both in its inception and execution it deserved the hearty approval of all who were so fortunate as to share in it. Indeed, I assume that in every newspaper office in this section of the State, editorial and repertorial pens will this week be driven in praise of the event, and if they do not do the subject justice it will be because the wielders are too indolent or indifferent, or—like the present chronicler—incapable.

A number of representatives of the several newspaper offices of Bellefonte, accompanied by ladies, took the early morning train, last Saturday, for Tyrone. Arrived there we had to wait but a few minutes when we were picked up by a westward bound train on the great Pennsylvania railroad, and with a large number of excursionists from places east, whirled rapidly to Bell's Mills, about eight miles, I believe. Here we were to take the excursion train over the length of the narrow gague railroad to Lloydsville, or Bell's Gap, as it is sometimes called.

We found a train of a dozen or more cars on the track of the branch road, and into this we jammed, pell mell. When we supposed the cars were filled quite to their comfortable capacity, a train arrived from the westward, bringing a large number of excursionists from that direction, among them the excellent band from Altoona. As many as could do so crowded into our train, and the remainder, including the band, waited for another train, or rather, I presume, for the first to return for them.

The Bell's Gap railroad was built for the transportation of coal from the mines at Lloydsville, but the picturesque scenery on the route soon made it famous, so that its terminus has become a favorite point for picnics and excursions of various sorts. The grade of the road being steep, and our train a heavy one, though it was drawn by two engines, we made very slow progress going up. The road is nine miles long, and in its course we climbed from the foot to the summit of a high mountain.

A word to the excursionists which I took especial pains to notice after they were collected. The majority were, naturally, young people, but there was a liberal sprinkling of the less and more aged, but all capable of enjoying life with such opportunities. The women, we judged, about equally numbered the men, which was as it should have been. It was estimated that there were nearly seven hundred persons on the train, and a more orderly, gentlemanly and ladylike, or apparently intelligent congregation—considering its numbers—we have seldom seen. We were extremely well pleased with the appearance of the representatives of the press and their belongings in this section of the State and doubt if any profession, calling or class, can make a better showing, and—so far as ladies were concerned—a handsomer; if any think they can, let them trot out their stock, and if they give your chronicler an invitation to attend, he will do them frank and even justice, so far as his abilities and tastes will permit.

The scenery on this road is extremely wild, and in many places beautiful; full of surprises, partaking generally the characteristics of Allegheny mountain views in this section, but with some unique features of its own. The road is necessarily very crooked, following as it must the tortuous inequalities of the mountain range; climbing ever, in its serpentine course, over defiles and gorges, sometimes doubling back on itself until those on the observation car in front of the locomotives could almost converse with those on the rear cars of our long train. Most of the cars were open, some of them built expressly for excursions, and we had an excellent chance to see the country.

There are, if I remember rightly, four trestles, some of them fully ninety feet high, and the one nearest Lloydsville in the middle of a very sharp curve, where the grade is exceptionally heavy. We run upon this at a very slow rate of speed, and when the engines had just fairly got across they stopped, and refused to move the heavy train another foot. It was a trying position for this man of humanity, left as we were suspended on the narrow trestle, ninety feet high, between heaven and earth, and with suggestions to our minds of speedily reaching both—especially to those of us who were vividly reminded of the recent terrible accident on the Snow Shoe road. The engines were reversed and backed the train off the bridge and a half mile or so below; then starting again with all the speed they could attain—which wasn't much—again essayed to make the crossing. They were no more successful than before, and the now more or less anxious passengers again had an opportunity of imagining themselves—if they could—up in a balloon, until they were again backed off the bridge. This time we took a longer preparatory run preliminary to making the leap across between the two mountains. This third time we went a little farther than the last before coming to a dead stop, so that the front end of the car which contained your paragraphist just reached terra firma. By this time many of the ladies had become—naturally and quite excusably—thoroughly alarmed, and such as could do so, from the three or four cars which had got across the trestle, insisted upon getting upon the ground. This quite a number of us did, and walked half a mile or more before we were picked up again. The train backed up a fourth time and cut off the three rear cars, which, with their occupants, were left until the engines could haul the balance of the train to its destination, about three miles distant, and return again. No other misshap or noticeable event occurred until we reached Lloydsville.

The picnicing ground has been especially fitted up for parties, and is as fine as nature and art could well make such a place. It is in a magnificent grove, crossed by a stream of water, which has been embellished with lakes, cascades, fountains and other beauties too numerous to mention. The grounds seem to have all the appliances and conveniences which such a place should have—a splendid dancing hall, croquet grounds, swings, tables, chairs and everything, seemingly, that could be needed—the whole kept in the best order and surrounded with a rustic fence, dividing it from "the forrest primeval." It is a lovely place, and one couldn't reasonably ask a better one for such a party.

Of the town I think it becoming to say but little. It is the residence of only a mining community, who have quite a number of comfortable dwellings, with a large school house, two stores and a "boarding house." Not a sign of a hotel or restaurant. It was a basket picnic, and those of us who didn't come prepared with eatables had a sorry prospect for getting anything to eat. We were told we could get dinner at the boarding house, but as it was only established for miners unblest with homes, etc., it did not look inviting. Those of our party who ventured to try its capacity for entertainment, were content to swallow a cup of coffee and go away hungry.

Under the circumstances, our party concluded not to stay to enjoy the dancing and other festivities on the grounds, but took the return train at about half-past twelve. The ride down the mountain was absolutely delicious. There was an open excursion car and not more than half a dozen passengers, and we went at a tearing rate of speed over the narrow track and down the steep grade. The wierd beauty of the varied scenery, which we could now fully enjoy, was such as to drive every thought or emotion, from mind or heart, but that of drinking in its intoxicating delight. It more than doubly repaid for all the fatigues and deprivations of the day, and would have done so had they been really considerable, which they were not.

Arrived at Bell's Mills we found a boarding house, and the lady in charge got us up an excellent dinner, which fully satisfied us as to that necessary portion of the day's doings. This is really a pretty little village, like so many places on the Penn'a railroad, which the tasteful managers of such things connected with the great thoroughfare are instrumental in designing and instigating, where they are not hampered by too much existing ugliness or the obstinate bad taste of resident proprietors. At twelve minutes past three we took the train for Tyrone, on our homeward way, which is all I need to say about the excursion.

And more, I fear, than I ought to lumber your columns with, on my debut, in this form, as general and miscellaneous observer. Yet the occasion itself was really worth a larger and better description, and we learn from those who saw the end of the picnic that nothing occurred to mar its enjoyability. We hope all returned from it as well contented as your subscriber, who makes his bow to yourself and readers, and promises to let you hear from him occasionally when he discoveres anything which he thinks it worth while to note and observe.

POLITICAL lines between North and South should give way to the ties of blood. The gulf States are passing through a season of sore affliction, and agonizing cries for help come from the sunny land. By all means let the North show its love for the afflicted ones by sending money and food. We are glad to chronicle the fact that the amount of contributions has swelled to enormous figures, but more is needed.

—Col. William Henry Harrison Brainerd, once of the *Nonpareil*, in a dashaway "local" has gone back to the first principles in western Dakota—the Black Hills region.—When last heard from he had the finest squash patch between Ft. Laramie and the Big Horn Mountains.—*Council Bluffs Bugle.*

That must be the identical Brainerd who once plied the "local" pen on the Bellefonte *National*, of which Mr. Gould, now of the Cameron *Press*, was editor. We congratulate the "Colonel" on his successful squash patch.

THE *Watchman* last week mourned the poverty of a widow, who, it is said, is a grand neice of Gen. Washington, and Meek's tricks may prove a good scheme, should he be so fortunate as to get to Washington this winter. The "old 'ooman" would likely feed Peter and place him on her dead head list.

THE House of Bishops of the Episcopal Church met in New York last Wednesday and deposed Bishop McCoskrey, of Michigan, against whom serious charges were made which he could not refute.

THE Williamsport *Banner* endeavors to belie the Republican county convention of Lycoming county. A greater success as a falsifier doesn't exist in newspaperdom.

A Beautiful Tribute.

Below we give the address of Ex-Governor Curtin as delivered at his presentation to the Court of the minute prepared by the Bar of Centre county on the life of the late Hon. Wm. P. Wilson. It is a worthy tribute to the memory of a good man.

May it please your Honors: After so long an absence from the active pursuits of the profession which was the business of the earlier part of my life, it might have been more appropriate and more consistent with the past to appear again in court and bear an active part in the professional contests which take place in your presence; but there is in this duty which the gentlemen of the bar in their partiality have assigned to me, mingled feelings of sorrow and satisfaction, and I could not decline its performance. That all humanity must die, is a fixed law of nature. That great event happens alike unto all, and no one can tell when the portals of this temple of justice will open and the grim monster enter and take from our presence another member of this Bar. Yet there is real pleasure in the fact that the lawyer who is dead, in whose memory these fitting resolutions have been passed by his brethren, should be presented in due form, and that I have been selected to make this presentation to the Court.

As he was my friend, I was his friend. Job and his friends mourned in silence for the dead, and the Hebrew wept aloud for the departed; but there is a more beautiful example in the mourning of the Patriarch of still more ancient times, who, when one after another of his family had gone, and the last favorite was dead, declared, "if he is gone, and I be bereved, I am bereaved, indeed."

In this country it has become a custom—nay, a duty—to pay just tribute of respect to the memory of the dead; to review the recollections of their virtues, and to forget the faults of their lives.

The subject of these resolutions was born in Centre county. Here he received his education, grew to manmanhood, prepared for the practice of his profession by diligent study, and fulfilled all the duties of mature life faithfully. There does not remain on his memory one taint, and there is no one in this community who can truthfully say he ever did him wrong or injury. William Wilson's nature was open and generous. He was never sensorious; he buried in his memory all the evil that was said against him, and rarely complained to those who surrounded him when injustice might have been done to him. He tried to fulfill all the duties of life of a personal and relative character—personal to himself and family and relative to the community in which he lived.

When I look around me and see here young men, members of the Bar of Centre county, in the freshness and vigor of early manhood, my memory runs back to the time in which I became a member of the profession. Then that indefatigable man and learned lawyer, William W. Potter, was in full practice; John Blanchard, my friend and partner, eminent in learning, whose walk through life was so upright, whose integrity was so unsullied that the community in which he lived pronounced his name with the sobriquet of "Honest John Blanchard;" Bond Valentine, that masterly and winning man, gifted with wonderful powers as a speaker, and with a magnetic fascination in social life which made him the charm of the circle in which he lived; James M. Petriken, on whom nature seemed to have lavished her choicest gifts, whose wonderful wit has become traditional in the memory of this community, and James MacManus, yet in practice. They are all dead, save and except one venerable man, who has stayed in our midst while one by one all his family have gone from his side. He remains a living monument of a just and pure life, a link between the living and the dead, and who still is an honored member of the profession. These men were succeeded by still younger lawyers: then came Hale, and Burnside, and McAllister. Hale, remarkable for his ingenuity and strong common sense, a lawyer who scarcely required books, but who drew from resources that nature had given him quite enough to meet any antagonist; and McAllister, a man of indescribable industry, a leader at the Bar whose justice and sterling integrity and indomitable will overcome all difficulties and disappointments as onward and upward he attained the highest honors of his profession. These men have gone, and a younger class of men have assembled around these tables.

May it please your Honors, the profession of the lawyer is in many respects peculiar. It is a fact that no nation ever lived long, or whose form of government remains an example, where they had not learned and eminent lawyers. Yet, it is a profession which, while it challenges all the efforts of the man, all his ingenuity, hsi learning, wit and professional powers, his fame dies with him. And when the lawyer is promoted to the bench, the highest object of the ambition of the profession, he can scarcely expect to live long in the memory of man. He may bring to his office the most profound learning and the strongest integrity in the discharge of his high duties in disposing of the rights of persons and property; he may fulfill all the duties imposed upon him, but when he dies he may expect to be soon forgotten. A learned doctor may lead a life of want and perish from poverty; and the empiric by his side may grow rich by imposing upon the credulity of the public. Man may practice upon the superstitions, the fears or hopes of the people in the exhibitions of the truths of the Bible which he may torture into some new interpretation, or the announcement of some moral doctrine which he makes the foundation of a sect, while he who has been prepared by a long course of study to explain and offer, in a proper manner, the Scriptures and fundamental truths of our religious faith may find himself without hearers.

In this profession the work of the lawyer is done in public. It is very true, may it please your Honors, but for the passions and prejudices of man, but for antagonisms arising from the forces of life and the infirmities of our natures, there would be no need for courts or lawyers. But we cannot change humanity, and when the lawyer comes into court he must be armed with all the powers he has at his command—all of his experience, his ingenuity and learning, because he meets antagonists quite equal to himself; and it is a profession which brings before courts and juries all that nature and study and preparation has given to the man; it is a profession which, of all others, promotes kind feeling and brotherhood. The lawyer who brings all his learning to bear on the court in the cause in which he is engaged, who is fully prepared in the law relating to it, must find his antagonist equally armed at all points, and when the case has closed he may find himself the next hour in the closest fellowship and consultation with his brother with whom he was recently contending. Lawyers thus must be friends, and the practice of the profession, in justice to the client to whom the lawyer is faithful, compels him to be on friendly relations with those who are around him at the bar.

There is no profession, may it please your Honors, which brings to the surface—to the public gaze—all that is in the man, all that nature gave him, all that he has acquired by study and practice as in this forum. There is no profession or calling in life which leads to higher honors or more profound and just respect from the community than that of the lawyer and advocate who is prepared for and attains the high and most dignified walk of the profession. The young members of the bar will always find that distinction—high and marked distinction—is only to be attained by an honorable practice of his profession, and that impositions upon the court, or a successful effort to mislead the jury will severely injure his future standing and retard his upward progress.

When a citizen dies, may it please your Honors, he is forever lost to the circle in which he associated. When men die in large communities there is little note taken of the event. No matter who they are or what their lives might have been, they are forgotten in a day; but in a small community where a good man dies, when he leaves his place and active business, the society in which he was known, the surroundings where he was distinguished, his loss leaves an aching void, and it may be a lifetime before his place is filled. How we miss their pleasant greeting in the morning and their farewell and goodnight in the evening! How much we feel that we no longer enjoy their agreeable society, and we mark the place they filled at our fireside. The church to which they belonged feels the bereavement. It is long, long, indeed, before memory fails to keep alive their presence and the void they have left to be filled. All that we can say of the man who has recently died, in whose memory, by the presentation of these proceedings, we are paying fitting honors, and in speaking of him and of the dead who lived before him, it will not be improper to remind the young members of this Bar that life is short and that soon they will be in mature life, old age, and gone; and that there in our beautiful cemetery the wind will sigh a requiem through its evergreen trees over their graves. That is the course of all humanity, and it is right—because it is so ordained. I was fond of William Wilson, and I believe he was fond of me. Our lives never had a jar. Every day I saw him, and he was my nearest neighbor. I know he intended to do right. His Maker had created him so, and in all his dealings with his fellow man he was just. We are called here now to mourn his memory, and it should be done in a most solemn manner. The resolutions which I offer contain no exaggerated eulogy or fulsome praise: it is a presentation of unadorned and simple truth, and will remain upon the records of this court as a testimony of those who knew him best. It is quite unnecessary that I should say more. Perhaps my friendship for William Wilson has led me to say too much; and yet what is said can be pardoned, as this is the last tribute that we can pay to his memory.

All humanity, may it please your Honors, is made of one family. It embraces the living and the dead, and those who have gone before us have left their benefactions upon us by their good works. It is left for us to so discharge our duties in life as that when we have paid the great debt of nature, we leave in our lives something worthy of imitation for those who come after us, in that we only fulfill the duties which the Creator has imposed upon us for all the blessings which we enjoy. That is the law of a higher court, more august than any human court, and we must learn to bow with humility before the wonderful wisdom, goodness and certainty; and while we thus honor the memory of the dead, let us not forget our duiy to the living. This is not the place or occasion to speak of the loss his family has sustained. The sorrow within his house is too sacred to be reached by our formal words. The bereaved will look for mitigation to the God who has stricken them. He alone can bind balsam and balm on the wounds he has made, and they will bow in submission to his wisdom and judgment.

I ask that these proceedings be spread upon the records of this court, and that this court, in honor of the memory of William P. Wilson, do now adjourn.

CANDIDLY, we would like to know what Meek thinks of that open letter from Dill which was circulated in this county last week, urging the nomination of Governor Curtin for Congress.

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 7 '78.

The startling increase in the number of Yellow fever patients in New Orleans, Memphis, Vicksburg and Canton, and its extension to localities heretofore regarded safe because they had escaped infection during the prevalence of previous scourges, do not furnish Washingtonians with very cheerful subjects for contemplation although they hope from its moderate pace so far that Jack frost may win the race. No one with a heart can read with indifference of the terrible straits to which the doomed of those towns are already reduced with the certainty that tomorrow it will be worse than to-day, and the next day in turn more terrible than tomorrow. The doctors giving out and dropping down dead in their tracks from sheer over work, the undertakers so reduced in numbers that the bodies accumulate faster than they can be prepared in the simplest manner for burial, and those spared of the grave-diggers in a panic that bids fair to result in a stampede! The human intellect becomes appalled in the presence of such an overwhelming calamity. In addition, stores and supplies of all kinds are giving out and such aid as is now rendered has to be asked of Northern and Western communities. The thief and robber are present to take the advantage given by the situation to play their trades, with little danger of interference in the existing disorganized and demoralized condition of society. And added to all this is the danger of riots, constantly menacing all those towns where a distribution of food contributed by Gov't has given occasion for dissatisfaction among the more ignorant that are being egged on to violence by those who never appear so happy as when opening up new sources of danger to those spared in such carnivert of death.

The case of Senator Paterson, of S. C. is exciting a great deal of comment but not much sympathy. Of course Democrats never had any for him but "laugh at his calamities and mock when his fear cometh." Whatever Republicans entertained, he forfeited by the bargain he is believed to have made with Hamburg M. Butler, whereby the interests of the party that had made him all he was, were basely traded off for his own personal behoof. Whether true or not, it is generally believed he was assured of Butler's ability and disposition to save him from the persecutions about every prominent Republican had been made to suffer under the regime of the "great and good" Hampton. Patterson was glad to believe it, and we all know the result. I can find no one expressing any surprise at the base part (if this hypothesis is correct) which Butler seems to have played, among those acquainted with his antecedents. Patterson is alleged to have avoided Washington all summer to save himself from extradition and to have kept so near the border of adjoining States as to easily dodge from one to another. But the refusal of Gov. Rice to give up Kimpton to Confederate vengeance has greatly comforted Patterson's friends here.

The failure of the Silver Congress is a source of some mortificataon to those who advocated it as a fitting *finale* to the remonetization work accomplished at the last session of Congress, and it is not relieved by the sneering comments of their opponents. The fact is plain enough upon a candid review of the situation, that the object of the American representatives was impracticable under existing circumstances, and the representatives of the different nations came about as near to an agreement as we could have reasonably expected in view of the action several of them had but recently taken on the silver question.

Kearney had no reason to felicitate himself on the impression he made here. His presence was almost wholly ignored by the reputable masses chiefly making up our local labor organizations; and had it not been for the attention shown him by a few of the vagrant gang whose following decieved Cohen into the ridiculous belief that he was developing into a liberator of the laboring masses, he, Kearney, would have left Washington unnoticed. LEO.

——Yesterday morning a heavy-browed man, with the tramp of a dragoon, strode into the business office of the *Hawkeye* and ordered his paper stopped. It was stopped, right on the hyphen, never waiting to finish out the sentence. The man wanted a moment to give the manager an opportunity to ask "why?" but the manager went on answering a letter from the Emperor of China relative to the terms for a daily and especial advertising rates, and didn't seem to take much interest in anything else. Finally, the man broke out: "I know I'm insulted, if I am poor. Here was me, takin' this paper nigh onto eleven years, and when my daughter Sal was married last week, you must go and call her S-a-r-a-h. We don't put on so much style as some folks, but it gravels us just as bad to be called out of our honest name." And the indignant subscriber, refusing to listen to any apologies or explanations, went up to Marion Hall and joined the Democrats.

The corn crop exceeds in acreage and value any other in the country. Next in value is the hay crop, not including pasturage. In 1875, out of 132,243,000 acres under cultivation, 44,800,000 were devoted to corn, 26,400,000 to hay, 11,900,000 to oats, and 10,800,000 to cotton.

THE official statement of the national debt, published last Tuesday, shows a decrease for the month of August of $6,475,504.

Hoyt on Corporations.

Gen. Hoyt, our candidate for Governor, recently made a speech in Lehigh county, in which he defined the position maintained by the Republican party on freight discrimination. He said:

Pennsylvania, in common with all the States of the Union, and, indeed, with all civilized countries, has fostered railroads. The locomotive is a great type of modern civilization. It has revolutionized trade and commerce between State and communities. It moves all our productions to the place of consumption. It performs a most important function in our social State. It moves labor itself from our crowded places to the points of demand. It redistributes cheaply and quickly. In a general way it may be said that most enterprising men have invested more or less capital in railroads. It is too late to doubt their beneficient results. In process of time abuses grew up. Our own citizens lost the advantage of nearness to markets. Now they ask that their nearness may not be made to operate to a positive disadvantage. So the people of Pennsylvania in their Constitutional convention decreed that "no discrimination in charges or facilities for transportation companies and individuals or in favor of either by abatement, drawback or otherwise, and no railroad or canal company, or any lessee, manager or employe thereof, shall make any preference in furnishing cars or motive power." This proposition was designed to make the transporter a common carrier. It says, for instance, that the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company shall not charge to a shipper of coal from Hazelton one rate and permit another to ship at a less rate. It does not mean that the shipper from the Wyoming region further off must pay more than the Hazleton producer, but it does not mean that he shall pay less. It, in connection with other provisions, means that the iron master at Pittsburgh shall not pay more to carry his manufactured goods to Philadelphia than the like articles pay from Wheeling or Chicago. It does not mean that the Lancaster or Lehigh county farmer shall not pay more to carry his bushel of wheat to Philadelphia than the Ohio or Kansas farmer. It means that all charges for transportation of the same class, in the same direction, the same distance, shall be alike and shall not exceed the charges from a more distant direction. It means that all the citizens of the State which gave the railroad companies great and valuable franchises shall be treated with equality, fairness and honesty. It means that these corporations shall be managed in the interest of the stockholders and the public and not those of inside rings. This principle needs no vindication, and the Republican party has publicly pledged itself to such legislation as will carry out the Constitution—aided as it must be, to be entirely effectual, by national legislation. Corporations then guilty of violation of these Constitutional and legal provisions will be justly held to a forfeiture of their franchises. This I understand to be the scope and force of this resolution and the avowed doctrine of the Republicans.

Conditions of Authorship.

The conditions of successful authorship is the theme of a suggestive letter by "Laiens," published in the *Christian Union*. These conditions are stated to be three in number. First. The possession of something to say that is worth saying. Second. Ability to say it in a way to attract attention. Third. The gift of the broad sympathy which brings the author into direct contact with living hearts and minds. On the second condition, the art of putting things, "Laiens" comments as follows:

I repeat, the art of putting things is distinctively an art; it is not a gift. It is required only by long and assiduous and patient study. It presupposes a thorough knowledge of grammar—not merely the conventional rules of English grammar, but the generic principles of universal grammar.

It necessitates an understanding of the general principles of rhetoric. It requires thorough familiarity with the best of classic writers, at least of England and America.

It involves the culture of the imagination, that truth may be seen and therefore may be presented in pictorial forms.

If you want to be a writer you must study the art of writing, just as, if you want to be a musician, you must study the art of music.

If you want to be a poet you must study Chaucer, and Dryden, and Milton, and Shakespear, and our own Longfellow, Whittier, Bryant and Lowell.

If you desire to be a historian you must steep yourself in Hume, Macaulay, Froude, Green and our own Prescott and Irving.

If you want to be an essayist, you must be familiar with the classic essayists, from the English Addison to the American George William Curtis.

The best authors have gone unconsciously through this training. They have lived in the best literary society, and so have caught its spirit.

They have learned to write as the birds learn to sing, who live in the midst of the singers and imbibe the art of song. But in one way or another they have all done it.

A boy cannot swing a scythe till he has worked for awhile with the mowers. But aspiring authors expect to wield the pen with neither an understanding of the principles nor a practice in the art of authorship.

——A tack points heavenward when it means the most mischief. It has many human imitators.

A Rich Man on Riches.

The following story is told of Jacob Ridgeway, a wealthy citizen of Philadelphia, who died many years ago, leaving a fortune of five or six million dollars.

"Mr. Ridgeway," said a young man with whom the millionaire was conversing, "you are more to be envied than any gentleman I know."

"Why so?" responded Mr. Ridgeway; "I am not aware of any cause for which I should be particularly envied."

"Why, sir?" exclaimed the young man in astonishment. "Just think of the thousands that your income brings you every month."

"Well, what of that?" replied Mr. R. "All I get out of it is my victuals and my clothes, and I can't eat more than one man's allowance or wear more than one suit of clothes at the same time. Pray can't you do as much?"

"But," said the youth, "think of the hundreds of fine houses you own, and of the rental they bring you."

"What better am I off for all that?" replied the rich man. I can only live in one house at a time; and as for the money I receive for rents, I can't eat it or wear it; I can only use it to buy other houses for others to live in. They are the beneficiaries, not I."

"But you can buy costly furniture and pictures, and fine carriages and horses; in fact anything you may desire."

"And after I have bought them," responded Mr. Ridgeway, "what then? I can only look at the furniture and pictures. I can ride no easier in a fine carriage than you can in an omnibus for five cents, with the trouble of attending to drivers, footmen and hostlers; and as to anything I desire, I tell you, young man, the less we desire in this world, the better and happier we shall be. All my wealth cannot purchase exemption from sickness and pain; cannot procure the power to keep afar off the hand of death; and what will it avail when in a few short years at most, I leave it all forever? Young man, you have no cause to envy me."

The Great Cat Hoax.

In August, 1815, just before Napoleon I. started on his exile to St. Helena, a quantity of handbills were distributed through the city of Chester, England, at the direction of a very respectable looking, Quakerly sort of a person, informing the public that a great number of genteel families had embarked at Plymouth to proceed to St. Helena with the troops appointed to guard the ex-Emperor. Now, St. Helena, the bills stated, was cursed with a plague of rats, and the British ministry had pledged itself to clear the island of those noxious animals for the benfit of the resident citizens. Accordingly all good Britons were called upon to furnish their quantum of grown cats or thriving kittens for the carrying out of this purpose.

The government was willing to pay the piper, and in addition to free transportation in a vessel to be specially chartered for the purpose, offered for each "athletic, full-grown tom-cat" 16 shillings; for each "adult female puss" 10 shillings; and half that sum for every vigorous kitten that could "swill milk." The result can be imagined. Within three days over 3,000 cats were collected in Chester. The city was a pandemonium, and one street in which the cat merchants had been directed by bill to assemble was the scene of positive and bloody riots. Meantime some mischievous boys let the cats out of their bags, and a collossal hunt had to be organized among the hoaxed spectators. In one day 500 of the obnoxious felines had been thrown into the river Dee, and Chester for months was afflicted with swarms of stray cats as a result of the freak.

What's in a Name?

There is a good deal in a name in North Carolina politics. At the recent State election Northampton county went democratic; it had previously given republican majorities of from 700 to 1,000 in polls from 2,500 to 3,000 votes. The republicans in the adjoining counties made gains, but Northampton elected James W. Grant, democrat by 133. There was stupefaction for a while till the truth came out as follows: On election day, just previous to the opening of the polls, a man called upon the colored voters and addressed them substantially as follows:

"Fellow-citizens: I come to address you this morning as to the man you shall vote for. I shall say but a few words, and these will be especially directed to you colored people. Who gave you your liberties?"

"Grant! Grant! General Grant!" rent the air.

"Who fought for you four years and took you from the bonds of slavery and made you a free and noble people?"

"Grant! Grant! General Grant!"

"Then here are 'Grant' tickets I hold in one hand and 'Newsum' tickets I hold in the other. Which will you vote?"

"Give me de Grant ticket! Give me de Grant! Hurra for Grant! I is for Grant every time, I is!" was the almost unanimous response.

The thunderstruck republican fuglemen were too dazed at the audacity of the spokesman and its success to interfere in season, and "Grant" swept the county.

How to Tame a Woman.

Yesterday morning a man whose every look proved how hungry and penniless he was halted before an eating stand at the Central Market to let his mouth water for a while. The woman knew his worth and called out:

"Come, be jaggering along. You won't get any food here unless you have the cash."

"My dear woman," he confidentially began as he drew nearer, "I am not hungry, I just left the breakfast table, after the heartiest meal I ever ate. I was not looking at your beautiful meats, your lovely cakes, or your rich and juicy pies, but yourself."

"What are you looking at me for?"

"I was wondering," he said, "if you were any relation to Lady Clare, of England. You have the same brown hair—same sweet accent."

"I never knew her," replied the woman, as her face began to clear up.

"Didn't, hey? Well, I never saw two faces nearer alike in their sweet expression. I wish I had your portrait painted in ivory—I really wish I had."

She handed him half a pie and a piece of meat, and as he sauntered off she began hunting around for a piece of broken mirror.

Thoughtful Trifles.

Great things are not accomplished by idle dreams, but by years of patient study.

Judge not from appearance lest you might err in your judgment.

Some of the greatest things which have been achieved were by those whom we thought our inferiors.

Narrow not you mind to your own selfishness, but give it a broad field for your fellow men to work in.

Study all things of nature in your daily walks through life.

Do as your conscience dictates, and you will not go far astray.

Be respectful to all men that you may command respect.

Kind words are better than gold, and the voice of a friend has saved many a man from ruin.

Many kind hearts beat beneath seeming cold exteriors.

Be happy if you can but do not despise those who are otherwise, for you know not their troubles.

A Way Passenger.

He was a "cullo'd tramp," and approached Captain James Phillips as the train hauled up at Pewee. "Is you de captin ob de kears?" "Yes," replied James. "Don't want fo' ter hire any deck hands, duz ye?" "No! I'm not running a steamboat." "Zac'ly! Mout I ride straddle ob de cow snatcher to de nex' landin'—I'se busted an' a long ways from home?" "Get on! All aboard!" and the negro straddled the "cow-catcher." Ed Gilligan pulled out the throttle wide open, and the train had not gone more than half a mile before the engine collided with a cow, throwing it over a fence into a cornfield, and the negro after the cow. Next day, coming down, the negro limped up to James at the same depot and said: "Boss, I didn't ride fur wid you on dat cow-catcher. Kase you see de cow wanted to ride dar, too, an' dar wan't room fo' bofe of us, so we got off togedder up here in a co'n field fo' to rest. De next time I rides wid you I'll freeze to de tail gate ob de wagon—hit's safer."

Ideal Inklings Interesting.

An Iowa farmer worth $19,000 started out four years ago to secure legal revenge on a neighbor. The lawyers have his all now, while he has his revenge.

At a recent dinner of shoemakers, the following toast was given: "May we have all the women in the country to shoe and the men to boot."

About 80,000 of the inhabitants of Paris rise in the morning without knowing where or how they are to get a dinner.

Kearney, the "workingman," now earns his bread by the sweat of his private secretary who writes his speeches for him.

Dr. Ayers' $20,000,000 has dwindled down to a paltry $900,000. Still many of us could put up with that little amount.

When you walk, pray once; when you go to be married, three times—says a Russian proverb.

The number of horses killed for food in Paris during the first quarter of 1878 was 2,341, with 103 asses and 14 mules. The figure in the corresponding period of 1877 were 2,228 horses, 143 asses and 6 mules. The first butcher's shop for the sale of horse-meat was opened in London on the 4th of May last, and by the 4th of July 36 horses, 7 asses and 1 mule had been disposed.

——A man bought a gallon of gin to take home, and by the way of a label, wrote his name upon a card, which happened to be the seven of clubs, and tied it to the handle. A friend coming along and observing the jug, quietly remarked: "That's an awful careless way to leave that liquor!" "Why," said Tom. "Because somebody might come along with the eight of clubs and take it."

CAN'T PREACH GOOD.—No man can do a good job of work, preach a good sermon, try a lawsuit well, doctor a patient, or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brain and unsteady nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little Hop Bitters See "Truths" and "Proverbs," other column, 36-2t.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE is hereby given that the first separate accounts of Isaac Mitchell, assignee for the benefit of creditors of Isaac Thomas and Joseph D. Thomas, and the joint account of Isaac Mitchell, assignee, etc. for Isaac Thomas and Joseph D. Thomas, of Bellefonte Borough, have been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas, of Centre county, and that said accounts will be presented to the Court for confirmation at November Term. A. WILLIAMS,
Sept. 9, 1878. 36-3t Prothonotary.

FARM FOR SALE.—We offer for sale a farm in Marion township, containing three hundred and eighty-eight acres, about fifty acres cleared a good house and barn, wash house and other necessary buildings on the place, also good water and a large assortment of fine fruittrees. This is a good opportunity for anyone wanting a good home. Terms to suit purchaser. Price $3,500. Apply to
EDWARD T. TUTEN,
10 9-4f REPUBLICAN office.
Bellefonte, Feb. 23, 1878.

There will be offered at public sale at 1 o'clock on
FRIDAY, SEPT. 27, 1878,
the well known farm, late of Rev. P. S. Fisher, dec'd., situate in Gregg Township, Centre county, 1 mile north-west of Spring Mills R. R. station, and at present occupied by Chas. Horner, consisting of 135 acres. One of the best producing farms in the valley; has all necessary buildings; new barn; heavy timber land; two orchards and with Penn Creek running through centre of farm. Has an excellent mill seat.
C. P. W. FISHER, M. D., Executor.

New Advertisements.

GUNS! GUNS!

The public are respectfully informed that I have just received a very choice stock of

SINGLE AND DOUBLE

BREECH LOADING

SHOT GUNS

AND

REVOLVERS,

which I cordially invite sportingmen to inspect before purchasing elsewhere.

Breech-loading double guns	$24 to $50
Breech-loading single guns	12 to 15
Breech-loading double guns, rifle and shot, convertible into double shot guns, just the guns for this locality	$60 to $65
Muzzle-loading double shot guns, fine twist, patent breech, with powder flask and shot pouch—a bargain	$14 00
Single muzzle-loading rifles	$11 to $20
Double guns, rifle and shot	$24 to $30
Single shot guns	$3 to $9
Dittmarr's new powder per can	$1
Shot per pound	10 cts
Dupont's powder per pound	40cts to $1

Cartridges and all kinds of sporting goods at lowest market prices at

THEO. DESCHNER'S
GUN SHOP,

HIGH STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
34-tf

TO ADVERTISERS.

George P. Rowell & Co.'s

SELECT LIST

—OF—

LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

Many persons suppose this list to be composed of Cheap, low-priced newspapers. The fact is quite otherwise. The Catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST paper in the place. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. When printed in roman letters it is neither the best nor the only paper, but is usually a very good one, notwithstanding. The list gives the population of every town, and the circulation of every paper. It is not a CO-OPERATIVE LIST. It is not a CHEAP LIST. At the foot of the catalogue for each State the important towns which are not covered by the list are enumerated. It is an HONEST LIST. The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publisher's schedule. The price for one inch four weeks in the entire list is $635. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $3,136 35. The list includes 970 newspapers, of which 163 are issued daily and 807 weekly. They are located in 825 different cities and towns, of which 22 are State Capitals, 328 places of over 5,000 population, and 444 County Seats. Lists sent on application. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., (Printing House Square,) New York. 10 33 1y

Grace's Celebrated Salve.

A SURE RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERER.

PREPARED BY

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS,

86 HARRISON AVENUE,

BOSTON, MASS.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE

Is a Vegetable Preparation

invented in the 17th century by Dr. William Grace, Surgeon in King James' army. Through its agency he cured thousands of the most serious sores and wounds that baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians of his day, and was regarded by all who knew him as a public benefactor.

Price 25 Cents a Box.

GRACE'S CELEBRATED SALVE

CURES

flesh wounds,	frozen limbs,	salt rheum,
chilblains,	sore breast,	sore lips,
erysipelas,	ringworms,	scald head,
chapped hands,	burns,	cancers,
felons,	scalds,	sores,
ulcers,	wounds,	stings,
shingles,	festers,	wens,
stics,	piles,	abcess,
freckles,	bunions,	sprains,
boils,	bites,	cuts,
whitlows,	warts,	blisters,
tan,	pimples,	corns,
scurvy,	itch, ingrowing nails,	nettle rash,
mosquito and flea bites,	spider stings,	

And all cutaneous diseases and eruptions generally.

For sale by all druggists, grocers, and at all country stores throughout the United States and British Provinces. Price by mail 30 cents. 10-33-1y

PROVERBS.

"No one can be sick when the stomach, blood, liver and kidneys are healthy, and Hop Bitters keep them so.'

"The greatest nourishing tonic, appetizer, strengthener and curative on earth—Hop Bitters.

"It is impossible to remain long sick or long out of health, where Hop Bitters are used."

"Why do Hop Bitters cure so much?" "Because they give good digestion, rich blood and healthy action of all the organs.

"No matter what your feelings or ailment is, Hop Bitters will do you good."

"Remember, Hop Bitters never does harm, but good, always and continually."

"Purify the blood, cleanse the stomach and sweeten the breath with Hop Bitters."

"Quiet nerves and balmy sleep in Hop Bitters."

"No health with inactive liver and urinary organs without Hop Bitters."

Try Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief.

For sale by F. Potts Green, Bellefonte, Pa. 33-4t

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the coal, lime and grain business, has been dissolved by mutual consent. The books of the firm are placed in the hands of Adam Hoy, attorney-at-law, for settlement and collection.
WM. SHORTLIDGE.
BOND VALENTINE.
Bellefonte, Sept. 3, 1878. 35-3t

PROPOSALS.—Sealed proposals will be received until August 14th, by Spring township School Board for building a frame School House, on the farm of Seth Yocum. Specifications and plans may be seen at the house of P. N. Barnhart, Secretary. The lowest and best bidder to receive the award. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
By order of the Board,
P. N. BARNHART,
31-6t Secretary.

New Advertisements.

THOROUGH EDUCATION
FOR
YOUNG LADIES.

LAKE ERIE SEMINARY,

PAINESVILLE, Ohio,

On the Mt. Holyoke Plan.

A very healthful location, beautiful surroundings, greatly improved and enlarged buildings and apparatus. Offers to young ladies all the advantages of a Christian Home, with thorough course of instruction in the Higher Branches of Education.

TERMS, $170 PER YEAR.

Including board and tuition, fuel, lights and lectures, instruction in French and German, use of Library, Periodicals, &c.

For Catalogue, with *full information*, address the Principal. 29 2m

PATENTS

OBTAINED for Inventors, in the United States, Canada, and Europe, at reduced rates. With our principal Office located in Washington, directly opposite the United States Patent Office, we are able to attend to all Patent Business with greater promptness and despatch and less cost, than other patent attorneys, who are at a distance from Washington, and who have, therefore, to employ "associate attorneys." We make preliminary examinations and furnish opinions as to patentability, free of charge, and all who are interested in new inventions and Patents are invited to send for a copy of our "Guide for obtaining Patents," which is sent free to any address, and contains complete instructions how to obtain Patents and other valuable matter. We refer to the German-American National Bank, Washington, D.C.; the Royal Swedish, Norwegian, and Danish Legations, at Washington; Hon. Joseph Casey, late Chief Justice U. S. Court of Claims; to the Officials of the U. S. Patent Office, and to Senators and Members of Congress from every State.

Address, LOUIS BAGGER & CO., Solicitors of Patents and Attorneys at Law, Le Droit Building, Washington, D. C. 17-4f

WHEREAS, previous to the opening of the Street thirty-two and one-half feet wide, along the North side of the Bellefonte and Snow Shoe Railroad, and between the said railroad and the coal yard lot recently owned by Shortlidge & Co., a lateral branch or siding had been constructed from said railroad to the coal and grain wharf of said Shortlidge & Co. (now owned by Lawrence L. Brown), in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., and the said street now intersects or crosses said branch or siding, therefore,

Be it ordained and enacted by the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, that the said Lawrence L. Brown, his heirs and assigns, have the right and shall continue so long as he or they see proper to use and occupy the said branch over and across the said street or highway, at the point aforesaid, and that this action of the Burgess and Town Council aforesaid is directed to be entered upon the minutes and a certified copy furnished the said Lawrence L. Brown.

Provided that the said Lawrence L. Brown, his heirs or assigns, are to have the right to use the crossing of said street as heretofore used for the purposes of said lateral branch railroad in such a way as to in no wise obstruct the same, and subject to the right of the Borough of Bellefonte to alter or regualte the grade of said street, and in case of any change made in the grade of said street at any time by the proper authorities, the said Brown, his heirs or assigns, must make the crossing of said lateral branch railroad conform to the grade of said street so altered or changed at his and their own expenses.

Ordained and enacted into an ordinance this nineteenth day of August, A. D. 1878.

Attest: GEO. H. WEAVER,
ISAAC MITCHELL, Chief Burgess.
Clerk. 34-4t

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,

DENTIST.

A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.

Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-4f

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from one to twelve weeks may be restored to sound health if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine. 33 4t

SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER.

The only combination of the true Jamaica Ginger with choice Aromatics and French Brandy for Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cramps and Pains, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Want of Tone and Activity, in the stomach and bowels, and avoiding the dangers of Change of Water, Food and Climate. Ask for SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER 34 4t

Do you want to make some money? If so, here is a chance. Competent Agents Male or Female wanted to sell the **Rotary Seive.** The most Convenient Article for domestic use, for the purpose designed, ever invented. Its scoops, sifts, weighs, measures and mixes. Also for straining Fruit, Washing Rice etc.

Over 1000 Agents are now engaged in selling them in the west. Territory is eagerly taken wherever offered, so apply early. For particulars address, C. M. WHITE,
Gen. Agt. West Penn'a. Pittsburg, Pa. 10-27.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

ADVERTISING

To Reach Readers Outside of the Large Cities.

OVER 1000 NEWSPAPERS DIVIDED INTO SIX DIFFERENT LISTS.

Advertisements received for one or more lists. For catalogues containing names of papers, and other information and for estimates, address

BEALS & FOSTER,

10 33 1y 10 Spruce St., New York.

SPECIAL OFFERS FOR

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

We publish a book of 112 pages 8 Vo. (no advertising) giving special offers for advertising all over the country. Prices lower than ever offered before. The last edition sent post-paid on the receipt of 25 cents by DAUCHY & CO., Printers' Warehouse and Advertisement Agency 191 Fulton street, N. Y. 34-4w

LETTING.—The Commissioners of Centre county will receive proposals until 12 o'clock (noon), Tuesday, September 17, 1878, for the building of abutments for a bridge across Sinking creek, at Spring Mills. Plans and specifications can be seen at the Commissioners' office, Bellefonte, Pa., where bids will be received. The Commissioners retain the right to reject any and all bids.

J. NEWLIN HALL, }
ANDREW GREGG, } Commissioners of Centre county.
H. A. MINGLE, }
10-35-2t

WHY GO WEST? Send for Delaware Farm Catalogue and Maps. J. F. MANCHA, Dover, Del.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Farm and Fireside.

Progress.

One evidence of agricultural progress is the numerous and well-attended meetings now held every summer in nearly all parts of the country. A decade or two ago a farmers' meeting, purely so, was a thing almost unknown. Farmers did not then seem to realize that they had any special interest apart from other classes and avocations, and the idea of any improvement in agriculture or the elevation of the agriculturist through mutual consultation in social gatherings, was scarcely entertained, or at least had never assumed definite form.

How different now. Scarcely a community can be found, certainly no intelligent one, that has not a distinct farmers' organization of some kind, holding frequent meetings at which their own special interests are discussed. and ways and means devised to improve them. The large outdoor or grove meetings referred to above, are the outgrowth of these organizations, and they are among the most effectual means that can be devised to spread abroad this spirit of progress which is destined eventually to revolutionize agriculture and make it a vocation honored by all men.

One significant feature of these large outdoor meetings is, the speakers are generally farmers—men who thoroughly understand by experience what farming is, its discouragements, hindrances, profits and losses, and who have some idea of what is required in the work of elevating it to the position it should hold among the vocations of men. This is a healthy indication, and shows marked progress over years passed, when this work was invariably delegated to professional public speakers, very often to political hacks and demagogues who eagerly sought every such occasion to further their own selfish interests. All honor to the men and means that have aided in bringing about this encouraging result—that have been remotely or directly instrumental in ushering in the era of thought and investigation. It is the beginning of better days for agriculture, for when men begin to think, investigate, and reach out after something higher, progress, rapid and permanent, can only result. Let farmers continue, then, to meet together, consult with each other, and talk about their mutual interests. Agitation is life, stagnation is death.—*Prac. Farmer.*

Rural Notes.

The nights are cool at the Rural Grounds, and melons ripen slowly.

Pearl Millet grows surprisingly, and it would seem that this will prove of high value as a forage plant. Speaking with Col. Weld, who attempted its introduction before the war, we asked why its value did not at that time become known. He said that as it does not seed in this climate, the war, which soon followed his tests, cut off communication with those sections from which seed might have been procured, It is quite useless to plant the seed early. The entire failure of those sown at the farm was due, no doubt, to early sowing alone. As between this millet and corn leaves, both having been placed before them, we do not find that horses and cattle display any preference. The seed was sent to us by Mr. Wm. H. Carson, of this city, to be tested. He has distributed it liberally about the country, and to him is due whatever credit may accrue from its reintroduction.

If we were to judge from the present season's test, we should pronounce the Acme the best tomato in cultivation, and our readers are well aware that we have given some attention to comparative tests between all of the new or well-known varieties. The shape is perfect, being nearly round, without the appearance of a seam or lobe. It is as large as it is desirable that a tomato should grow. It ripens evenly and early, keeps well after it is ripe, and is notably firm, for which last reason, if not especially for the others, it will prove a favorite sort with market gardeners.

Do You Want Eggs?

Every one that has fowls and wants them to lay eggs next winter, should be very careful how he manages them during August and September, or during the moulting time. Some people let their hens nearly starve during the moulting time, but when real cold weather comes they begin to stuff them with corn, etc., and by the time they get strength again, the winter is nearly over, and you may hear them complain that their hens don't lay. I am not surprised if they do not lay with such treatment. Now I will give my mode of feeding during the moulting time. In the morning I mix sour (thick) milk with bran—sometimes I put a little salt or pepper in it; at noon I feed a little rye, oats or golden millet seed; in the evening, wheat. I give them fresh water in the morning and at noon. I am always very careful to keep my troughs clean. Some time ago a man said to me—"Are your chickens dying?" I said no. He said that he lost more than fifty young and old, all alike. I asked him about his poultry house. He said that he kept it clean and well ventilated, whitewashed, etc. I asked about the water. He said he gave them water as often as the trough would get empty. I went to look at his trough and I found it standing in the noonday sun and the whole was coated with green slime, which is such a deadly poison to fowls. I think if a man had to drink such warm dirty water he would get the chicken cholera, also. All poultry keepers should remember that an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure. D. N. KERN.

Clawson and Fultz Wheat.

C. Hall, Stark Co., Ohio, gives his views of these varieties of wheat as follows: "Clawson is a white variety, berry about the size of the Lancaster Red, has a stiff straw, heads very large, consequently bends over when nearly ripe, but have never seen it lodge. It has yielded in this vicinity this year, as high as forty-five bushels to the acre. Fultz is an amber wheat, heads and berries not quite as large as Clawson, but the latter round and very plump. In my experience I am undicided which is best. Clawson, being a white wheat, brings more in the market. Both are smooth. Mr. Boyd's neighbor will certainly be deceived if he takes bearded wheat for Clawson. Lancaster Red is the variety mostly raised here, but the two past summers it lodged badly, and those who sowed it exclusively say that, had they sown Clawson or Fultz, the yield would have been double, and harvesting expenses more than half less. Clawson and Fultz are both comparatively new kinds, but have been thoroughly tested in different States and localities, and no one need hesitate to sow them." D. Geiger writes in answer to same query: "Clawson is a smooth wheat, red chaff, color of straw, bright yellow, heads long and pendant."

Notes for the Farmer

SOILING.—Calculate how much corn and other grain you will require, then raise good crops; and you will see the folly of using three to five acres to pasture a cow when she can be soiled on half an acre, and your land becoming richer all the time.

FARMERS' WORK HORSES.—Too many farmers neglect their work horses. After working them all day they will turn them out to pasture without grooming or a feed of grain; this is neglect. After a day's work a horse should be well curried and brushed, then sponge with water with a little carbolic soap in it; this is healthful and will prevent so much annoyance by flies; then give him a good feed of grain and turn him out for to pasture for the night.

CORN CULTURE IN AUGUST.—Cultivation during this month will not only destroy the weeds, but increase the quality and quantitly of the crop. Fining the soil helps along the disintegrating process which is costantly carried on, and which unlocks the plant food which the soil contains.

TO MAKE GOOD BUTTER.—The first great requisite is to have good butter cows. It is a well settled fact that the grade Jerseys and the grade Guernseys are the best for this purpose, for they make the highest colored and the richest of butter. They owe the quality of their cream to the influence of poor blood, and the quantity to the well known productiveness of our best native stock.

SMALL FRUITS.—Every farmer should grow enough small fruits for the supply of his own family, but it "won't pay" the general farmer to grow "a little more" for taking to market. It takes a professional fruit grower to make it pay, and it must then be done upon a pretty large scale.

WHAT GOOD SEED WILL DO.—Last year a Michigan farmer sowed the plumpest and fairest grains. carefully selected from his choicest Clawson wheat: and now, the second season, has harvested an acre which for size and evenness he never saw equalled. That grown from average seed of the same variety, in the same kind of soil, lacks much of the uniformity which characterizes the other field."

CULTIVATING WHEAT.—Dr. Sturtevant, editor of the *Scientific Farmer*, says that wheat in drills and cultivating it by horsepower in the spring, will be found of such marked advantage as to justify its sowing again in New England and other sections where its general culture has long since been discontinued.

GALLED HORSES.—The following is an excellent remedy for galls on the shoulders and backs of horses: Dissolve six drachms of iodine in half a pint of alchohol, apply it on the sore with a feather as soon as the harness is removed, and when at rest apply both morning and evening. This article should be in the stable of every farmer, ready for use on horses when the skin is broken by kicks or other accidents.

LABOR IN VAIN.—To spread a small quantity of manure over a large surface of poor land.

LABOR THAT PAYS.—To plow only as much land as you can manure highly and cultivate thoroughly.

The Best Fodder Corn.

The best fodder corn is that grown thickly in drills—so thickly that no ears are developed. Let the ground be rich; let the cultivation be thorough; cut up when the tassels are dropping their pollen; let it wilt on the ground; tie in small bundles and set in small shocks, binding firmly at the top, and also half way down. Then let it stand as late as possible before carrying to the barn. If the corn is planted early, it may be cut up so early as to get perfectly dry, if it has no ears. Then we have no moldy fodder, and our opinion of sowed corn improves until at least we may say with Joab Hapgood, that it is worth as much as the best hay.

Amusement At Fairs.

There is a little too much of the Gradgrind in much that is written about Agricultural Fairs lately. The desire is to have them more instructive, useful, practical. There is opportunity to improve them in this direction. We can. and ought, also, to exclude all demoralizing associations: gambling, drinking, and the like. But we must not exclude the idea of amusement, of recreation, or we lose what is by no means of the least consequence. Farmers have too few amusements. We believe that fairs might be usefully developed in that direction until even the circus would be rivaled in interest to the boys and girls, the young men and maidens, to say nothing of the old men and matrons. Let us have plenty of fun at the Fairs.

Clean Tillage.

The present season yields the thirty-sixth wheat crop which Mr J B. Lawes has raised upon the same unmanured plot. He thinks it will yield ten bushels per acre, which is more than the average yield of many parts of our own country. It would have been considered impossible that any soil could produce such an amuont of wheat, after so many years without any manure whatever, and it seems to show what clean tillage can do.

A Maniac Mother.

A most brutal murder was committed about 1:30 o'clock last Wednesday on the Iron Mountain Railroad, one mile north of Victoria, the particulars of which are as follows: A widow named Mary Dean has been living in rather a destitute condition in a little house on the farm of D. T. McKee, with three of her children, one a daughter, making her home with a neighbor, for the last seven months. She told her little boy Willie, aged about eight years, to sit on the side of the bed and hold the youngest child in his arms for a few minutes, and as he did so she drew a razor from her bosom and told him she was going to kill him and the rest of the children. As she attempted to put her threat into execution, the little fellow grabbed the razor with his left hand and succeeded in wrenching it from the handle, badly lacerating two of his fingers. He then made his escape, and, running to the house of Mrs. Elizabeth Vineyard, about three hundred yards distance, reported what had happened. Mrs. Ella Vineyard proceeded as quickly as possible to Mr. McKee's, and reported the affair to him. Mr. McKee and his nephew went immediately to the woman's house, and when they reached the door she inquired if Willie was much hurt, and began crying, but gave no reason for her conduct. They then went to Mrs. Vinyard's to see the little boy, and after hearing his story thought it best to go back and deprive the woman of the razor to prevent her from doing further harm. Before reaching the house they met her on the road, and when asked where she was going, replied that she had put her children out of the way and was going to give herself up, and they could do as they pleased with her. They took her in charge and went back to the house, and there a most sickening spectacle presented itself. The two youngest children, aged about eighteen months and five years respectively, were lying stretched in death on the bed, with their throats cut from ear to ear.

Fatality of Impure Well Water.

The evils of impure water have been frequently discussed, often with only slight benefit in a sanitary way, but at Little Neck, Long Island, there has lately been preached on the subject a powerful sermon, which ought to appeal to the heart and the head of every householder. John Ryan's house, was a handsome structure in the midst of elaborately ornamented grounds, get two years ago, despite the efforts of the best medical skill, he lost, by dysentery, two of his children, whose deaths the physicians attributed to the use of water from a well on the premises. The well was cleaned out, and the evil effects of the subsequent use of its waters lay dormant until about a fortnight ago, when Ryan himself was attacked with the disease that had already robbed him of two of his children. A few days later two more of them were stricken with the malady, and died in less than a week. Last Wednesday morning Ryan himself passed away, and was followed in the afternoon by his mother-in-law. The wife and one child alone survive of the family, and probably their systems are impregnated with the poison from that pestiferous well.

The Great Canal of China.

The grand canal of China is likely to share the fate of the great wall. This water-way was constructed by Kublai Khan and his successors of the Kuen race, and is six hundred miles in length. There are ten thousand flat-bottomed boats on this canal, and these are used in the transportation of grain. The *Echo* states that this great water-way is an enormous "white elephant," as it costs an enormous amount every year for repairs, the appropriations there, as elsewhere, not being entirely devoted for the purpose for which they are meant. Junks are delayed every month while channels are being dug for their passage. This year, for the first time since the construction of the canal, the grain from Nankin, with the consent of the government, has been forwarded by sea, and this fact has impelled the Pekin authorities to consider the expediency of abandoning the canal as a commercial highway.

The loafer's communism is simply a manifestation of the too general desire to live idly on the fruits of other men's labors. This desire exists as strongly in the hearts of dinizens of Wall street and Fifth Avenue, as among the frequenters of the slums and saloons and beer gardens. It fires the souls of politicians, speculators, and various other friends of the dear people. It is the foundation of every aristocracy, and the source of all demands for special legislation, and the grant of privileges and monopolies. whatever the specious protest. It is the constant danger of republics, no less than of monarchies.

PARIS.

Trocadero, the Artist's Paradise—Champ de Mars, the School of Practical Education and Knowledge—How the Golden Threads are Spun—Fashionable Doll Babies—"Ivorine"—Glass Blowing, etc., etc.

From our regular Correspondent.

HOTEL DU LOUVRE, Paris,
Sept. 6, 1878.

Visitors apparently prefer the Champ de Mars to the Trocadero—at the commencement the opposite taste was evident. People soon tire of architecture, and the Trocadero has her popular exhibits, infinite in their variety. It is the intellectual moiety of the Palaceless—the "elevator." Its various halls, devoted to retrospective art, corresponding to so many epochs or ages, rivet the attention even of the ordinarily indifferent. The masses commence to take in that our ancestors had to work their way to civilization, and that all these morsels of flint, roughly hewn or polished, typically represent human progress as accurately as Shakespeare's seven ages does the life of man. The collection of retrospective objects from the museum of Bordeaux is most instructive, and some of the antique jewelry might set ladies to reflect on the clauses of the Decalogue teaching covetousness.

The Process Gallery is not only one of the Exhibition's most curious features, but it is of importance in the influence it may have in giving technical education to the world in certain minute but lucrative branches of industry, which have hitherto been in their most successful development, essentially Parisian. It has received a magnificent *locale* in the Vestibule du Sud, opposite the Ecole Militaire. It will be remembered that in 1867 a similar department existed in the Exhibition of that year, and its success induced the French Commissioners to re-establish it now upon a grander scale. It was proposed to them to turn the whole Champ de Mars into a series of workshops: to establish all over it forges, glass works and foundries; to have it bristling with tall chimnies, to re-echoing with the whole gamut of machinery discords, and redolent of smoke and steam; to turn it, in fact, into a species of industrial epitome—but this, like a number of other ridiculous schemes which the archives of the Ministry of Agriculture and Commerce could reveal, was abandoned, although the Gallerie du Travail was extended beyond the limits originally assigned to it. A hundred little things that are continually in domestic use are manufactured before the eyes of the visitors themselves, who purchase them in large quantities; and may, therefore, not be uninteresting if we glance at some of the principal industries so represented.

To commence, we may mention a curious industry which cannot fail to attract the visitor's attention soon after entering the gallery. We allude to the filigree work. Few of us have not often had occasion to admire the delicate and ingenious work of this description for which Genoa is so famous, and which has its origin in the dimmest antiquity. The workman takes in his hand a simple, silver thread; he folds it, bends it, turns it and twists it in a thousand different ways, and with a rapidity which baffles description, produces in a few minutes the most diverse objects and the most astonishing effects. It seems to be the simplest work in the world, but a very little consideration will show that the workmen must be endowed with morn than ordinary taste, and with a dexterity which is only the result of practice and education.

Passing hence we glance at a *modiste*, who is dressing dolls in the newest and most approved Parisian fashions, and then we arrive at a stand where "skilled" workmen are supposed to be engaged in the production of numerous pretty conceits in ivory, mother-of-pearl and tortoise shell. The real fact, however, is that all the "skill" of these workmen consists in unpacking ready-manufactured goods and pricing them, whilst the only claim that the stall possesses is to occupy a position in the gallery, derived from a species of drill, which, for reasons best known to itself, is forever vacuously drilling the same hole in an ivory plate. Elephants' tusks are to be seen here in great variety, as well as ivory brooches, earrings and other ornaments; but the mechanical link between these two forms of inorganic creation is missing, and the process of evolution, like some great secret of nature, is allowed to remain unexplained. The inventors, however, of an imitation, called "Ivorine," are more generous. They show you some small brown squares of a material which, in appearance, is not unlike chocolate—but they do not explain its composition. This they heat, and when it is in a liquid state they pour it into moulds, which, at the end of half an hour, turn it out again in the guise of what seems to be ivory penholders. This simple process is not a very interesting one, but the productions are very pretty and imitate very closely their more expensive protoypes.

We then pass in to review workmen who, by blowing bubbles from glass in a state of fusion and by tempering them in a chemical bath and other expedients, produce large imitation pearls, and all those gaudy beads for which the aborigines of Africa barter their dearest possessions; others who make all kinds of waterproof clothing, manufacturing even the material by rolling the liquid India-rubber on to the cloth; and then a number of limber fingered ladies and gentlemen, who are making chignons, braids, pads, firinges, plaits and all other necessaries for the ornamentation of a young lady's hair, and the covering of middle aged ladies' heads. We stop for a moment before the tables, where gentlemen and ladies are painting on China lovely pieces of scenery, and beautiful representations of romantic and poetic scenes. We halt, too, before the workmen covered with a white powder, who, with a lathe, a number of knives and a few drills, are carving lovely pipes out of blocks of Crimean and Anatolian meershaum, and others who are finishing them off by immersing them in wax and adding the amber mouth pieces. We pass some lace workers; give a hurried look at the process of button manufacture, and stop one moment before the diamond cutters, polishers and setters before we make our way out of the gallery.

After this trip let the visitor next make a promenade through the English colonies. Canada is so much advanced as to represent by her products and manufactured goods an integral part of England; but New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland and South Australia, what superb samples of wool and mohair; what richness of mineral wealth, what granaries of food supplied; and side by side there are the marks and tokens of skilled industry, working up and fashioning these natural products on the spot; there are the results of thought and invention, practically applied to remove difficulties and supply wants, just as they surge.

LOUIS.

News in Brief.

A statue of Lamartine is to be unveiled at Macon, France, on the 17th of September.

In Jerusalem there are 13,000 Jews, being about one-third of the whole population of the city. In the other cities and towns of Palestine there are in all about 12,000 Jews.

Another grand pigeon flying match is about to take place, one thousand birds from Antwerp, Belgium, being entered to fly from Libourne, near Bordeaux, a distance of 780 kilometres, or 487 miles.

Postmaster Tobey, of Boston, has within six months forwarded nearly 5,000 unstamped letters to their destinations, and has received nearly money enough in return to meet the expense.

The Bishop of Orleans has succeeded in raising over $3,000 for the restoration of the expiatory monument to Joan of Arc, and a magnificent stained glass window in the cathedral of his diocese.

A book is a soul disengaged from matter, a fountain that flows forever. Some, of a poisonous tendency, are kept on the shelf as the anatomist preserves monsters in glasses, but they ought to be as accurately labeled.

A gentleman of Williamsport, Pa., owns an eighteen year old fig tree, which has its third crop for this season. The present crop consists of over two hundred figs, many of them the size of a large hen's egg.

An Alabama Court is called upon to decide whether a prisoner can legally be worked outside of the walls of the penitentiary (in a chain gang or on the estate of a lessee of convict labor), and whether a prisoner thus employed cannot claim his liberty.

The great growth of Florida is not in the number of emigrants carried into her limits, but the millions of young orange trees that are coming into bearing gradually. Every tree that matures and puts forth fruit adds from $15 to $40 per annum to the wealth of the State.

Wit and Humor.

The late worm escapes the early bird.

James Gorden Bennett is a great polo-tician.

Nursery song: Bub ill, bub ill, toil and trouble.

Nothing casts a man down more than to have his last match go out; especially if he has bitten the end off his cigar.

Why is an auctioneer who sells a woman a bottle of cordial a base coward? Because he knocks her down an' elixir.

"How greedy you are!" said one little girl to another who had taken the best apple in the dish; I was going to take that."

"A New York child died from sucking the dyed trowsers of its father." The parent evidently wore a pair "deadly breeches."

A woman may not be far-sighted in business matters, but she can see a fly speck without glasses as far again as a man can smelt onions.

As soon as the Austrians can kill off the inhabitants of Bosnia they can occupy the territory and force the graveyards to terms of peace.

The kind of carrier pigeons we admire are those which confine their attention to the space between two pie crusts.

Little boy: "Mamma, what relation is auntie's new baby to me?" Mamma: "Your first cousin, dear." Little boy: "Well, ma, who is my last cousin?"

"When I courted her," said spreadwater, "I took a lawyer's advice, and signed every letter to my love, "Yours, without prejudice."

We hear of a country school mistress who encourages her scholars in running matches. She teaches the young idea, in other words, how to scoot.

"What," asks the *Christian Intelligencer*, "what is so rare as an honest man?" Well, we should say a sirloin steak is, very frequently.

Kansas has a limberger cheese factory, and a case of yellow fever can't get within ten miles of the state. The victory is always to the strong.

Mrs. Mackey's Rare Jewels.

Mrs. Mackey is believed to have the largest and finest sapphire in the world. It formerly belonged to a Russian prince, from whom Mrs. Mackey purchased it for 750,000 francs. It is over an inch in diameter and without a flaw. The same lady has also one of the finest emeralds known to exist, and is further happy in the possession of the finest pearl necklace in Europe, which cost her 500,000 francs. Among other valuable jewelry owned by the bonanza queen may be mentioned a pair of diamond soltaire earrings, valued at $22,000. One was bought at the sale of the Duke of Brunswick's jewels, and it took a Paris jeweler two years to find a match for it. A set of coral, comprising earrings, brooch, coronet, bracelets, etc., is of the most delicate shade of pink, looking much like opals, each piece being surrounded with diamonds. It is the finest set of coral in the world, and took two years and a half to get the pieces together. There is only one like it in existence.

The largest church organization in Atlanta, Ga., is the First Baptist church (colored), Rev. F. Quarles, pastor, with a membership of 1,400. One of the white churches has 500 members, another about 400, and so down. Fifteen out of the forty churches are Baptist. The colored Baptists of Georgia have bought the land, and are about to establish a college of a high grade at Atlanta.

New Advertisements.

VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood and Gives STRENGTH.

DU QUOIN, ILL., Jan. 21, 1878.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir:—Your "Vegetine" has been doing wonders for me. Have been having the Chills and Fever, contracted in the swamps of the South, nothing giving me relief until I began the use of your Vegetine, it giving me immediate relief, toning up my system, purifying my blood, giving strength; whereas all other medicines weakened me and filled my system with poison; and I am satisfied that if families that live in the ague districts of the South and West would take Vegetine two or three times a week, they would not be troubled with the "Chills" or the malignant fevers that prevail at certain times of the year, save doctor's bills, and live a good old age. Respectfully yours,

J. E. MITCHELL,
Agent Henderson's Looms, St. Louis, Mo.

ALL DISEASES OF THE BLOOD. If Vegetine will relieve pain, cleanse, purify and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health, after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid. It can be truly called the Great Blood Purifier. The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

VEGETINE

Has Entirely Cured Me of Vertigo

CAIRO, ILL., Jan. 23, 1878.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir,—I have used several bottles of "VEGETINE"; it has entirely cured me of Vertigo. I have also used it for Kidney Complaint. It is the best medicine for kidney complaint. I would recommend it as a good blood purifier.

N. YOCUM.

PAIN AND DISEASE.—Can we expect to enjoy good health when bad or corrupt humors circulate with the blood, causing pain and disease; and these humors being deposited thro' the entire body, produce pimples, eruptions, ulcers, indigestion, costiveness, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism and numerous other complaints? Remove the cause by taking VEGETINE, the most reliable remedy for cleansing and purifying the blood.

VEGETINE

I believe it to be a Good Medicine.

XENIA, O., March 1, 1878.

MR. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I wish to inform you what your Vegetine has done for me. I have been afflicted with Neuralgia, and after using three bottles of the Vegetine was entirely relieved. I also found my general health much improved. I believe it to be a good medicine.

Yours truly, FRED HARVERSTICK.

VEGETINE thoroughly eradicates every kind of humor, and restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

VEGETINE.

Druggist's Report.

H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—We have been selling your "Vegetine" for the past eighteen months, and we take pleasure in stating that in every case, to our knowledge, it has given great satisfaction.

Respectfully,
BUCK & COWGILL, Druggists,
Hickman, Ky.

VEGETINE

IS THE BEST

SPRING MEDICINE.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

35-4t

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM,
FASHIONABLE BARBER,

In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5 1 tf

WM. MILLS,
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High street, Bellefonte, Pa. 5 29 1y

PIANOS Retail price $1000 only $275. *Parlor Organs*, price $340 only $95. Paper free. D. F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. 34 4t

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successr to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

HARDWARE, STOVES, OILS, PAINTS, GLASS, PUTTY, &C.

Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS.

Clothing.

SEASON of 1878!

Fine Clothing

MADE TO YOUR OWN ORDER

CHEAPER THAN

READY - MADE.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST ASSORTMENT OF

HATS AND CAPS!

FINE SHIRTS

A SPECIALTY.

BUY GOOD WARM CLOTHING AT LOW PRICES FROM

Montgomery & Co.

No. 7 Brockerhoff Row.

10 4-tf

CLOTHING

AT RETAIL FOR

Wholesale Prices!

A Man's full Suit for . . . $5.00
that used to $10.00.

A neat, nice styled good Suit, at $6.00
good wear.

All wool CASSIMER SUITS for the price of making.

Boy's Suits for $2.50
that used to be $6.00.

Neat Style Spring OVERCOATS.

PRICES BELOW THOSE OF ALL OTHERS.

Practice economy, by saving money, by buying your Clothing of

S. & A. LOEB'S,

ALLEGHENY STREET,

12tf BELLEFONTE, PA.

Medical.

PROF. HARRIS' RADICAL CURE FOR SPERMATTORHŒA.

—THE—

"SEMINAL PASTILLE"

SHAPE & SIZE OF A SEMINAL PASTILLE.

A Valuable Scientific Discovery and New Departure in Medical Science, entirely New, and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent Cure of Seminal Emissions & Impotency or the only true way, viz: Direct Application to the principal Seat of the Disease, exerting its specific influence on the Seminal Vesicles, Ejaculatory Ducts, Prostate Gland and Urethra. The use of the Remedy is attended with no pain or inconvenience, it is quickly dissolved, and soon absorbed, producing an immediate soothing and restorative effect upon the sexual and nervous organizations wrecked from self-abuse and excesses, stopping the drain from the system, restoring the mind to health and sound memory, removing the Dimness of Sight, Nervous Debility, Pain in the Back, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, and the appearance of premature old age usually accompanying this trouble, and restoring perfect Sexual Vigor, where it has been dormant for years. This mode of treatment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success, Drugs are too much prescribed in these troubles, and, as many can bear witness to, with but little if any permanent good. It is the result of long study and patient research and during the eight years that this Remedy has been in general use, we have thousands of testimonials as to its value, and it is now conceded by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered of reaching and curing this very prevalent trouble, that is well known to be the cause of untold misery to so many, and upon whom quacks prey with their useless nostrums and big fees.—The Remedy is put up in a neat box, enough to last a month, and sent in a plain wrapper by mail sealed for $3. Two boxes, (sufficient to effect a permanent cure unless in severe cases) $5.—A trial box for $1. Full DIRECTIONS will accompany EACH BOX.

Send for a Descriptive Pamphlet giving Anatomical Illustrations, which will convince the most sceptical that they can be restored to perfect manhood, and fitted for the duties of life, same as if never affected. Send Sealed for stamp to every one. Sold only by

THE AMERICAN MEDICINE CO.,

(Manufacturing Chemists.)

Cor. Market and 8th Sts., ST. LOUIS, MO.

HUNT'S REMEDY The Great Kidney Medicine is not a new compound; it has been before the public years and used by all classes. HUNT'S REMEDY has saved from impending disease and death hundreds who have been given up by friends to die. HUNT'S REMEDY cures all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Incontinence and Retention of Urine. HUNT'S REMEDY encourages digestion, creates appetite, braces up the system, and renewed health is the result. HUNT'S REMEDY cures pain in the Side, Back, or Loins. General Debility, Female Diseases, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys and all Complaints of the Urinary Organs. HUNT'S REMEDY is pure, portable, and meets a want never before fully filled by the public, and the utmost reliance may be placed in it. HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared EXPRESSLY for the above diseases, and has never been known to fail.

One trial will convince you.

Send for pamphlet to

WM. E. CLARKE, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

HUNT'S REMEDY

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine. 10 21 1y

Hardware, &c.

HARDWARE!

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools.

RAKES FORKS, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line. 25

Planing Mill.

Laird, Foutz & Bartley

(Successors to McClallan & Speer)

PROPRIETORS OF

BELLEFONTE

PLANING MILL

MANUFACTURERS OF

Sash,

Doors,

Sidings,

Floorings,

Mouldings,

Scroll Work,

Stairs,

Building Material,

Cottage Bedsteads,

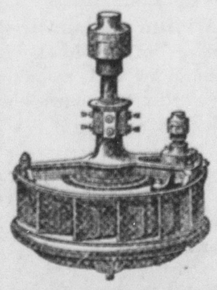
Frame Work, and all styles of work generally found in a first-class planing mill.

LAIRD, FOUTZ & BARTLEY,

10 23 6m Bellefonte, Pa.

Foundry and Machinists.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,



BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

BELLEFONTE

PATENT WATER WHEEL,

STEAM ENGINES,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

5 46a812-tf

THOMAS H. RHOADS,

is prepared to do

PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING

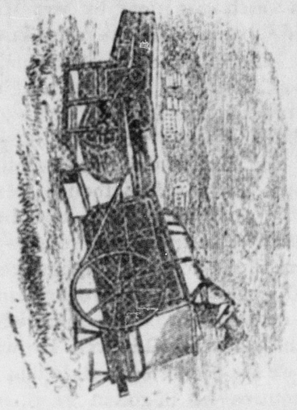
at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention.

Satisfaction guaranteed. 8-12-1y

W. L. FOULK, Agent Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Western Press Association, is hereby appointed the sole and only authorized agent for the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN, for Pittsburg, Allegheny and vicinity—this to hold good for six months or further extended.

Bellefonte, April 16, 1877

Farming Implements.



FARMERS AND THRESHERS

wishing to purchase first-class articles of

Threshers and Cleaners,

Also one and two-horse tread powers and threshers, will do well to call on or address the manufacturer.

These separators can be attached to four-horse powers. All machines warranted.

J. M. HULSHIZER, MANUFACTURER, Light Street, Columbia Co., Pa.

PHILIP TEATS, Agent, Bellefonte, Pa.

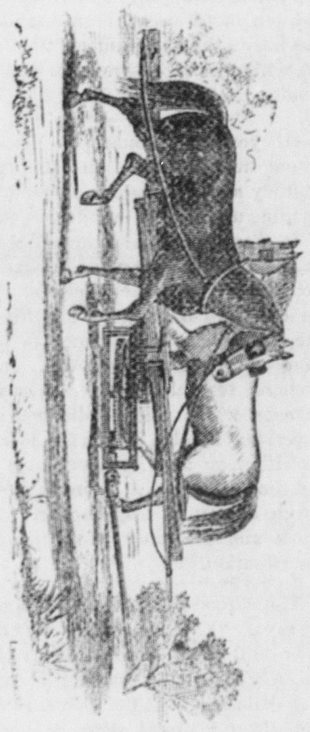
v10n21 3m*

HORSE-POWER

AND

Threshing Machine,

With Straw Carriers of different sizes.



The above cut represents a two-horse

SWEEP POWER

IRON FRAME,

Very simple in its construction, and durable

IT IS A TUMBLING

BAR POWER,

AND HAS AN IRON JACK.

In these times of financial depression money is more easily saved than earned. So that every farmer needs his own

THRESHING MACHINE

AND

POWER,

to thresh when it suits him, and when his men and horses have nothing else to do. Address

W. H. H. Nivling & Co.,

TYRONE, PENN'A.

10-31-3m

Confectionery.

CANDY MANUFACTORY AND BAKERY.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

—AT THE—

Bishop Street Bakery,

is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTEE DEPOT.

An excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me

8 32-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free Improve your spare time at this business. Address STINSON & CO., Maine. 10 21 1y

Star Parlor Organ.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

DURING

FEBRUARY & MARCH

WE WILL SELL A

Star Parlor Organ

WITH UPRIGHT WALNUT CASE, CARVED LIDS, CARVED BRACKETS, VENEERED PANELS, ARTISTIC WORKMANSHIP, HAVING 12 STOPS TWO 5-OCTAVE SETS OF REEDS, AND ONE 3-OCTAVE SET.

LIST PRICE - $275.00.

Reduced Price $85,00.

Deposit the purchase money with your bank or responsible business man AND SEND FOR THE ORGAN. Pay freight and examine it ten days. If it satisfies you the deposit is ours; if you are not entirely satisfied, return the Organ to the railroad station and get your freight, go the bank or business man and get your money. You have not lost a penny and have run no risk.

WE FULLY WARRANT FOR

FIVE YEARS.

We are the bona fide manufacturers, having large factories in WASHINGTON, N. J., driven by steam.

We are the only advertisers from this place who make any part of an Organ.

FOR CASH WITH THE ORDER WE WILL DISCOUNT TEN DOLLARS FROM THE ABOVE PRICE.

Address,

ALLEGER, BOWLEY & CO.,

10-9 tf Washington, N.J.

Miscellaneous.

$2500 A Year. | Active Agents | $2500 A Year.

WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY, TO CANVASS OUR LINE OF FINE

PREMIUM FAMILY BIBLES.

ENGLISH and GERMAN, PROTESTANT and CATHOLIC.

Comprising nearly 100 different Styles, with numerous elegantly Illustrated Explanatory Features.

The most COMPLETE, PERFECT and BEAUTIFUL line of Bibles ever offered to the American Public.

—ALSO ON OUR—

Grand Combination Prospectus

OF 150 DISTINCT PUBLICATIONS.

Representing Agricultural, Biographical, Historical, Religious and Miscellaneous Works, and Family, Pulpit and pocket Bibles and Testaments, wanted in every family.

A Novel Feature in Canvassing. Sales made from this Prospectus, when all single books fail.

Also GENERAL and LOCAL AGENTS WANTED on our

GREAT WAR BOOK,

The most Comprehensive, Reliable and Accurate History of the late conflict between The Russian and The Turk, with its 300 elegant Engravings, Maps and Plans, the most showy, desirable and useful book now published. For Circulars and Liberal terms, address,

JNO. E. POTTER & CO., Publishers,

PHILADELPHIA.

9-36-1-y

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 37-1year

50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, and two Parlor Pictures (Fruit and Landscape) printed in 10 colors each, the lot sent post-paid for 25 cents. Postage stamps taken as money. KURTZ & BROTHER, S. E. cor. 5th & Chestnut Sts., Phila. 9-29-1y

Bush House.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS!

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFORTE, PA.,

has been thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the new proprietor, MR. GEORGE HOPPES, formerly of Pittsburgh, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at COURT, and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The Largest and most Superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES. GO TRY THE BUSH HOUSE.

GEORGE HOPPES, Proprietor.

Wilson & McFarlane--Hardware.

STOVES, RANGES,

—AND—

HARDWARE,

CHEAPER THAN EVER!

WILSON & McFARLANE

ARE SELLING ALL KINDS OF

Double & Single Parlor Heaters,

COOK STOVES AND RANGES,

LOWER THAN THEY WERE EVER SOLD BEFORE. ALL KINDS OF

HARDWARE, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, Glass, &c.,

ARE SOLD VERY LOW. They are the only party in this County selling the celebrated

ARMSTRONG'S McKELVY'S PURE WHITE LEAD.

GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE AND BETTER THAN ANY LEAD IN THE MARKET

It will pay one double to buy at the new Hardware Store, Humes' Block Allegheny-street, Bellefonte, Pa.

9 14-tf. WILSON & McFARLANE.

Sulphur Soap.

GLENN'S

SULPHUR SOAP

ERADICATES

ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES; PERMANENTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.

This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.

COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wonderously fair and smooth.

SORES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SCALDS, Burns and Cuts are SPEEDILY HEALED by it, and it prevents and remedies Gout and Rheumatism.

IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.

Physicians emphatically endorse it.

PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER CAKE, PER BOX, (3 CAKES,) 60c and $1.20.

N. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.

Sold by all Druggists.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av. N.Y

ESSENTIAL OILS.

WINTERGREEN, PEPPERMINT, PENNYROYAL, SPEARMINT, &c.

of prime quality, bought in any quantity for cash on delivery, free of brokerage, commission, storage, &c., by

Dodge & Olcott,

Importers and Exporters, 88 William St., N. Y.

10-24-6m

$10 to a $1000 Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free, explaining everything. Address, BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall street, New York. 34 4t

Organs & Sewing Machines.

WAR! WAR! WAR!

NEW 13 STOP PARLOR ORGANS, PRICE, $340; FOR ONLY $110 CASH.—NEW 9 STOP ORGANS FOR

$70. PRICE, $270.

NEW SEWING MACHINES

COMPLETE FOR $25.00.

Come and see for yourselves, at

BUNNELL & AIKENS'

Music Store,

ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE,

27-tf

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER

Is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrotula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—J. E. Brooks, Painesville, O. "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—Mrs. E. Strattner, Lawrence, Pa. Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.

ECLECTIC INSTITUTE,

JERSEY SHORE, PA.

School year, 29 weeks. Fall term (15 weeks) begins MONDAY, SEPT. 2d. Fits students for admission to college. Training School for teachers. Tuition, $1.00 per week. Board, $3.00 per week—50 cents extra while fires are used. Music, 50 cents per lesson, by an experienced teacher.

H. D. PATTON, Principal.

no 32-4t

TEMPERANCE ORCHESTRA

THE above organization can be engaged to play for churches, Sunday schools, social entertainments, temperance organizations, festivals, &c., at very reasonable rates, by applying by letter or in person to the leader.

E. A SMITH, Leader.

No 7, Humes' Block. 7-tf

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY
WEDNESDAY MORNING
AT BELLEFONTE, PA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Local Department.

—Judge Orvis held an argument court last Friday.

—The military ball, last Friday, was a success.

—It will pay you to examine Newman's one dollar shirt. 34-tf

—The gutter near Reynolds' bank is now in good shape.

—The pavement in front of the late A. Sussman's estate has been repaired.

—Governor Curtin is announced to deliver an address at the Mifflin county Fair.

—A. G. Morris, of Tyrone, has purchased the lime kilns of Shortlidge & Co.

—Dashing posters from neighboring counties announce approaching fairs.

—School books for every township in the county for sale by John C. Miller & Co.

—Contribute liberally and cheerfully to the relief of the yellow fever sufferers.

—If you did not register last Thursday, you will not vote for Hoyt, Dill, or Mason, or any other fellow.

—Every kind of coal, all grades of prices and the best of terms at Brown's, near the depot.

—Miss Sarah Caldwell, whose death we noticed last week, was, at one time, a teacher in the public schools of Emporium.

—George Brooks, of Pittsburg, has been elected teacher of the colored school of Bellefonte at a salary of $35 per month.

—Mr. E. P. Campbell, Supt. of the N. Y. and Western RR.. formerly of Milesburg, is visiting friends and relatives in this section.

—Mr. Hoppes, proprietor of the Bush House has changed the position of his bar. It is now in the old reading room.

—Lock Haven is bound to have a preliminary survey of the proposed new railroad, whether she gets the road or not.

—Our town was nearly deserted on Saturday. Almost everybody who failed to get to the Reserve meeting managed to go electioneering.

—Mr. George Boal gave a recitation at the temperance meeting last Thursday night, which is spoken of very highly.

—The premium list of the Centre County Agricultural Society is issued this week as a supplement to the REPUBLICAN and other county papers.

—On Saturday night last about 75 Greenbackers, with torches, marched to Milesburg to hear C. E. Lyman, Esq., of Lock Haven, speak on the question of Finances.

—One hundred dollars is the amount contributed to the yellow fever relief fund by Constans Commandery, of this place. A good example for other societies to imitate.

—The collections taken up in the Methodist Sunday-school and the evening congregation last Sunday were given to the relief fund for yellow fever sufferers in the South.

—There was an army of "veterans" at Pine Grove on Saturday who never took a hand in even a skirmish. They were principally democratic office seekers.

—And now Dr. P. S. Fisher, of Zion, would like to go to Harrisburg from Centre county. On the evening of the 17th the doctor will travel homeward with a *Fisher*-man's luck.

—On Monday night of last week Miss Catharine Dunlop was stricken with paralysis while walking on the street with Mrs. Zeller. Dr. Hayes attended her, and she is improving.

—Ex-District Attorney Jack L. Spangler, Esq., we learn, also made a speech at the Undine Promenade. We failed to hear it, but presume the ex-inkslinger did himself justice.

—From some cause last week a lot of fish died in Spring Creek. The cause was at first attributed to a solution used in Bobb Bros.' paper mill, but that was found to be incorrect, as dead fish were found in the stream above the mill.

A New Car Brake.

Mr. H. T. Farnsworth, of this place, has just invented a new car brake which promises to prove more valuable than the famous Westinghouse. It can be used on either a freight or passenger train, and there is no connection between the cars other than the usual iron links. There is a 14-inch cylinder under the tender which is furnished with steam from the boiler. To the end of the piston, which protrudes from the rear end of this cylinder, is a cast-iron head which strikes a rod under each car with a similar head at each end. To this rod is attached a simple system of compound leverage in connection with the ordinary brake. The whole device is simple but effective. On Saturday morning last Mr. Farnsworth attached his invention to three cars and the engine of the Snow Shoe freight, No. 50, Samuel Rote engineer. While ascending and decending the mountain grades the most complete control was exercised by the engineer over the whole train without the assistance of a brakeman. The engine driver manipulates the contrivance with a small stop-cock placed directly in front of him. The brake will be manufactured at the car shops by a company of capitalists from this place, and will be put on locomotives and cars at about one-sixth the cost of the Westinghouse.

—Mr. S. J. Noolgar, in the Sunbury *Gazette*, gives the following cure for rheumatism: "The following infallible remedy for rheumatism was bought from a traveling physician for $50. It has been long in my possession, and I now publish it for benefit of the afflicted: One ounce sweet elder blows, one ounce sage, one ounce sassafras root bark, one ounce juniper berries, one ounce American sarsaparilla, two ounces double tansy, one and a half pints of cold, soft water. Dose one table spoonful before and after each meal, one ditto in the middle the forenoon and afternoon, and one on retiring to bed. Take one-fourth of a tablespoonful of Epsom salts, and one-fourth ditto of cream of tartar mixed in any kind of syrup before retiring, avoid excitement, get plenty of sleep, and continue for two weeks."

—Business carried on verbally sometimes answers every purpose, but in many cases it is inexpedient and frequently results in trouble and litigation. Put all contracts in writing and take receipts for all moneys put out, however trifling the amount may be. Many misunderstandings result from the loose way in which important business matters are talked over, and after each party has put his or her own construction on the contract the matter is dropped with the expression of "all right" from each. In many cases in proves all "wrong," and affords a little job for lawyers, juries and courts. If persons persisted in putting their agreements in writing, much litigation would be ovoided. When reduced in writing ideas are fixed and lasting.

—The Altoona *Tribune* says: Water Superintendent Baer went home to his dinner last Wednesday, as is his custom, except when there is a break in the pipes. When he entered the house there was more than the usual commotion, and he was of course surprised at it. But when he was confronted by three sisters—one from New York, another from Centre county, and the third from this city—he was more surprised. They had paid him a visit on his fiftieth anniversary, a fact of which he was in blissful ignorance, because of his recent undivided attention to our water supply.

—The second social hop of the season was given at the Bush House last Friday evening. A gay and festive throng filled the spacious dining room and enjoyed the Terpsichorean art until towards morning. Mr. Hoppes has established a reputation in our midst for his great hospitality and good management. The Bush House continues to be the great resort for tourists and every-day travelers.

—Says the Centre Hall *Reporter*: "Postmaster Johnston, of Bellefonte, having gone over to the Greenbackers, a writer in the organ thinks another Republican should have Johnston's place as postmaster." The REPUBLICAN never contained a communication saying that Postmaster Johnston had gone over to the Greenbackers. Kurtz is as good at guessing as a cow is at climbing a tree.

—Barnum's advertising car passed through this place for Lock Haven on Tuesday night of last week, attached to the 8:30 passenger. It is a magnificent piece of workmanship, but the old man shoves out very cheap rates from this palace pastepot. We learn this from a proposition made by his agent.

Arrest of M. T. Reedy.

Last week we mentioned the fact that M. T. Reedy, of near Philipsburg, had been arrested for endeavoring to obstruct a correspondence between several parties. Reedy resides at Wallaceton, but carried on his scheme at the Philipsburg post-office. The *Journal* says "the accused explained to the commissioner that he was a justice of the peace, and had been instrumental in capturing some of Mrs. Meyers' relatives, who were engaged in counterfeiting and passing bogus coins. On inquiry of the postmaster at the Philipsburg office we learn that Mrs. Meyers lives near Kylertown post-office and always received her mail at that place, but that recently she discovered that Reedy had been trying to intercept her correspondence, and had ordered her letters to be addressed to Philipsburg. Mr. Reedy must have learned of this fact, as, after a second letter had been received at the Philipsburg office, he called and inquired for a letter, but was refused by the postmaster. He then requested the postmaster to open it and let him read it, which was also refused. He gave certain reasons why the postmaster should accord to his request, but still could not convince the P. M. that he was at liberty to comply. Reedy then said he would get Messrs. Wallace & Krebs, attorneys at Clearfield, to advise the postmaster of some rulings in the post-office department that would govern this case. W. & K. sent the postmaster certain decisions by the following mail, and Reedy called soon after to hear the postmaster's decision, which was still the same. The next morning a strange woman appeared in the post-office inquiring for a letter for Mrs. Tillie Meyers; as Mrs. Meyers was unknown to the post-office clerks the letter was delivered without any further inquiry, supposing she was the owner of the same; but it appears from later transactions that the letter fell into Mr. Reedy's hands first, as he delivered it in person to Mrs. Meyers, pretending to cut it open in her presence before handing it to her, on which account she made the complaint and had him arrested with the above results."

A Distinguished Visitor.

Ex-Governor Bigler, of Clearfield, arrived at the Bush House last Wednesday night enroute for Spring Mills, where he addressed the Union Sunday-school at its semi-centennial celebration on Thursday. The Mountain city band serenaded him, after which he came out and made a neat little speech to the folks. The Governor was a resident of Bellefonte over forty years ago, and, with his brother—who has also been a Governor—worked at the printing business. Mr. Bigler, though a Democrat in the strictest sense of the word, is a man who always keeps politics out of his business. No matter what kind of a transaction it is, politics finds no place in its consideration. Republican, Independent and Democrat have been treated alike in this respect. In social life his ability is well known to all who have come in contact with him, as he is always able and willing to make things pleasant. Although well advanced in years, he is the same genial, whole-souled William Bigler.

—The Philipsburg *Journal* says: The school directors of Rush township on Tuesday evening of last week, made the following appointments of teachers for the school district: For Beaver Mills, Thomas Cammeron; Bilgers, Miss Ella Shirk; Cold Stream, Miss Alice Sanford; Lloydsville, M. F. Fleming, first grade, and Miss Clara Lukens, second grade; Point Lookout, C. C. Shultz; Enterprise, Miss Lizzie Light; Powelton, Wesley, Middleton, and Sandy Ridge, W. P. Harpster. These schools will open on Monday the 16th inst., and continue for six months.

—The public schools of this place opened last Monday with the following corps of teachers:

Principal and Teacher of First Grade.—David Leib.
Assistant and Teacher of Second Grade.—J. M. Duncan.
Third Grade.—Rosa Wood.
Fourth Grade.—Laura Graham.
Fifth Grade—Lizzie Campbell.
Sixth Grade.—Mary L. Nesbitt.
Seventh Grade.—Bella Rankin.
Eighth Grade.—Annie McAffrey.
Ninth Grade.—Nannie McGinley.

—Andrew G. Curtin, Jr., of this place, was married on the 28th ult., at Niagara Falls, to Miss Kimball, of Philadelphia. After taking a wedding tour they returned to Bellefonte last Wednesday, and were serenaded in the evening by Mountain City Band.

—Mr. John C. Miller, of this place, paid Huntingdon, his former home, a visit last week. The *Globe* says he reported everything *lovely*, and we suppose he knew what he was talking about.

Robbery.

Between the hours of one and two o'clock last Monday night the residence of the venerable Mrs. Nancy Reed, on Allegheny street, was entered through a back window by a person well known in this community. The thief made his way to Mrs. Reed's bed-room, ransacked the bureau drawers and succeeded in getting off with seven or eight dollars in cash and a pair of gold spectacles worth at least ten dollars. In a watch case near by was Mrs. Reed's watch, but as the rascal knew very little about such ornaments, it missed his eye. His rummaging around awakened a lady who slept in the same room with Mrs. Reed, and she immediately aroused her companion. At first thought, Mrs. Reed was of the opinion that her friend only imagined the presence of a man in the house, but upon investigating matters a little, everything was made plain. The man who committed the theft is well known, and we are requested to state that if he returns his ill-gotten gains, no punishment will be inflicted. If, however, he fails to do so within a certain length of time, the law to its fullest extent will be used in his prosecution.

—The receiving teller of the Redemtion Agency of the Treasury Department furnishes the following in regard to the $5 counterfeit on the First National Bank of Tamaqua, Pa.: The first counterfeit was received at the Redemption Agency on the 23d of last September, since which over eight have been received from 24 states. Its detection is a matter of certainty, as so far not one has been seen with the correct charter number, which is 1,219, which is printed across the face of the note in large red figures. The counterfeiters in this case did not know the significance of the charter number, as 23 numbers have appeared on this note, and ten notes have been branded that have a higher number than 2,800, while the highest number on any genuine bank note is 2,391.

—If you can manage to forage around sufficiently between this and Saturday night to secure a pound of anything useful, just wend your way up to Fort Munson, as the ladies of the M. E. church are going to have a "pound party" at the Sheriff's. If you can't get a pound of anything, take, instead, a little money (gold, silver or greenbacks will do), and purchase several of those pound packages, which will be disposed of at auction. Finally, if you fail to secure either, go any how, and have a good time. The ladies desire to raise enough money to help support the church and the cause is worthy of your attention.

—The Altoona *Tribune*, of last Friday, says: "Yankee" Layton, an engineer on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad, while running his engine between Milesburg and Bellefonte, saw, some distance ahead, what he supposed to be a chicken on the track. Approaching, the object was found to be a little child playing on the rails. Layton managed to stop the engine within twenty feet of the baby, and the fireman dismounted, picked the youngster up and delivered it to its mother, living near by. The woman was overcome with fear, and was unable to return her thanks.

—Editor Bailey, Sr., by invitation, dined at the Bush House the other day, and he came away feeling "right smart" over it. That's one characteristic of Mr. Hoppes' management, who, with Henry Vitilani, Esq., the well-known cook, can concoct a scheme in five minutes to get up a dinner "the loikes av which ye niver seen."

—Below we give the amount contributed by Bellefonte to the Yellow Fever Relief Fnnd: North Ward, $202.80; South Ward, $29.25; M. F. Sabbath School, $4.54; M. E. Church, $13.09; Constans Commandery, $100.00; Odd Fellows, $25; Hebrew ladies, $10; whole amount contributed $414.68.

—Mr. J. C. C. Whaley, editor of the Clinton *Democrat*, Lock Haven, came to town last Saturday afternoon and, naturally, glanced over the "sitivation." We should think his conclusion would be that things are a little "how-come-you-so,"—a wee bit "muxed."

—The Huntingdon *Globe* says: "Rev. Jesse Akers, who went to Minneapolis, Minn., about a year ago for his health, is now obliged to retire from active work, on account of ill health." Rev. Akers is a brother of our fellow-townsman Mr. T. H. Akers.

—Wringing machines promptly repaired, no matter what make or kind, at H. K. Hicks' hardware store.

An Important Meeting.

At the call of the Secretary, the executive committee of the Y. M. C. A., of this place, met last Friday evening, after an intermission of several months. It had been apparent to the association for a long time that its finances were not in the best possible shape, and that became the important subject to consider. Means for raising the necessary amount to meet its expenses were discussed. We do not think the association should long be embarrassed in a pecuniary way, seeing the immense good which it has done in this community for many years back. Almost every good move which has been carried on in this vicinity has originated with the association. The cause of temperance education and every moral reform has been advanced by it. All meetings for good purposes have enjoyed the hospitality of its rooms, and the expenses, amounting to hundreds of dollars a year, have been met by the association. There are many calls at present on the bounty of the associatian, and the friends of the association are requested to remember it by a generous contribution.

—Captain Potter, agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad at this point, has received notice that reduced rates will be offered from Bellefonte to Lock Haven, September 17—the day of Barnum's show. Persons desiring to go, will leave here at 10:03 a. m., and return by special train after the exhibition is over.

—Last Friday Abe Baum had D. M. Wagner arrested on the charge of assault, whereupon Win. Wagner, son of D. M., caused Baum to be arrested for selling liquor without a license. Preliminary hearings were given the men on Monday before 'Squire Gephart, who required bail of both for their appearance at court.

—The Reserve reunion at Pine Grove Mills last Saturday was a complete success in every particular. About two thousand people were present, who were addressed by Ex-Governor Curtin after dinner. Four bands of music were in attendance. Pleasant Gap was fixed as the place for the next meeting.

—A simple and inexpensive cure for catarrh may be found in the following: Purchase at the drug store several ounces of cubeb berries, pulverize them and smoke in a pipe two or three times per day. The above remedy is said to have cured many obstinate cases of this loathsome and eventually dangerous disease.

—Hon. Frank Hughes addressed a Greenback meeting last night from the steps of the First National bank. To see a soft money man speak from a hard money platform is a new thing. Want of space forbids us saying more of the meeting, which was a large one.

—Go to Sechler & Co. for fine groceries, tobacco, cigars, queensware, wooden-ware, preserve jars, &c. They sell at bottom prices and none but the very best goods in the market.

—Mr. William Alexander, of Benner township, left on Monday last for Iowa, where he will remain some time. We trust his journey will be one of pleasure and profit.

—Order the repairs for your stoves in time. Any make of old stoves can be made as good as new, at H. K. Hicks' hardware store.

—For the best coal this side of Wilkesbarre, go to Brown's. His rates are astonishingly cheap and beyond competition.

—Parents you will save money by buying school books and supplies for your children of John C. Miller & Co.

—Headquarters for school books and all manner of school supplies at John C. Miller & Co.'s

—The highest price for grain can be obtained at Lawrence Brown's, near the railroad depot.

—If you want good meat go to Sechler's for it. No one else in town keeps the best.

—Gen. Lew. Wallace has been appointed Governor of New Mexico. A good choice.

—Democratic primaries next Saturday, and the circus on the Tuesday following.

—The Pleasant Gap Union Sunday-school will hold a picnic next Saturday.

—Coal for the poor man can be found at Brown's.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

MARSH CREEK, Sept. 4, 1878.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—A great deal has been said in our county papers about large oats, big wheat, and other like kinds of grain; but I think our friend Mr. Butler, of this place, can cap the climax in large potatoes and potato vines, he having one vine that measures nine feet two inches. If any farmer in Nittany or Pennsvalley can beat this we would like to hear from him. Mr. Butler has any amount of other vines that come nearly up to this one, and the best of all they are what you can call the Simon pure Republican vines..

FARMER.

The business of bankruptcies closed last Saturday, after a season of great activity. For the Western District (in which Centre county is included) there were 170 petitions filed on the last day, and since the law went into effect, 4,257, viz;

1867	304	1873	336
1868	972	1874	189
1869	114	1875	248
1870	78	1876	343
1871	140	1877	316
1872	182	7878	1,035

ACCORDING to the Pittsburgh *Telegraph* this following is Kearney's Newark speech:

I am the representative of the workingmen of California. When I came here * * * * slimy sheet * * * * * * Bohemian ghoul * * * * * I stand here in defiance of all such hell-bound leprous creatures * * * * not fit to tie my shoe strings * * * * follow the slimy imps of hell into hell itself * * * * robbers of the country * * * * thieving scoundrels of the newspapers * * * * lick-spittle of some political bummer * * * * lecherous bondholders * * * * thieving, blood sucking vampires, &c., &c., &c.

JOHN J. METZGER, the Democratic nominee for Judge in Lycoming county is a fair lawyer in a criminal court, but that's the end of his greatness. All these things will be *Cummin'* home to roost in November next.

THE next mail steamer from Spain will bring $208,000 specie for the Cuban Treasury.

RUSSIA'S new five per cent. loan only brought 83 cents on the dollar.

READING NOTICES.

Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.
Makes the skin Soft, Clear, Pure, White and Healthy! Is cleansing, deoderising, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, ulcers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles where nothing else will have any effect; is free from all offensive odor, and prevents Contagious Diseases, and as an external medical and toilet preparation it has no equal. Price, 25 cts.; by mail, 35 cts. Box, 3 cakes, 60 cts.; by mail, 75 cts. Sold by druggists. E. S. WEBSTER, proprietor. Office, 50 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Wholesale Depot, N. Third St., Phila., Pa. 9 28eow-1y

YOU CAN BE HAPPY.—If you will stop your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and family with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm alway, and use only nature's simplest remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—believe it. See "Proverbs" in another column. 33-2t.

FRIEND A WORD WITH YOU! If you are troubled with any skin disease or other cutaneous irritation, use GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP. Do likewise if your complexion be pimpled, blotched or sallow. You won't regret it. Sold by all Druggist. 36-4t.

HILL'S HAIR & WHISKER DYE, Black or Brown, 50c.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

COMMISSIONER.

We are requested to announce as a candidate for Commissioner, D. G. Ganoe, of Worth township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce as a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, Andrew Gregg, of Potter township, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

We are authorized to announce the name of S. H. Stover, of Boalsburg, Harris township, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, Sept. 11, 1878.
QUOTATIONS.

White wheat per bushel	$ 90
Red wheat	90
Rye per bushel	45
Corn, ear	40
Corn, shelled	40
Oats new	20
Cloverseed	5 00
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 00@5 20
Flour, wholesale	4 50@4 75
HAY AND STRAW.	
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$ 8 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	6 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	6 50
Short straw per ton	5 50@6 50
PLASTER.	
Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10 00

Provision Market.

Corrected weekly by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	
Beans per quart	
Fresh butter per pound	20
Chickens per pound	6
Cheese per pound	15
Country hams per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	15
Bacon	10
Lard per pound	8
Eggs per doz	12½
Potatoes per bushel	70
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz	50
Dried sweet corn per pound	
Small onions per quart	